THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
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BY H. A. McPIKE.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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☞ Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

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JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

JULY 11, 1881.

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WE ARE SELLING

Broken Lines Dress Goods
THAT ARE VERY DECIDED BARGAINS.
Note below a few inducements offered:

LINEN LAWNS!
10 cents per yard to close.
4-4 Cotton and Linen Pacific Lawns, 25 cents per yard up, owing to styles.
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NOVELTIES IN
IMPORTED DRESS GOODS,
At 15 cents, worth 50 cents.
100 Assorted Handsome Parasols at half price.
Extraordinary Bargains in Fans, Belts and Bags.

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LAWN AND GINGHAM SUITS,
All to be closed out at a sacrifice.
All goods carefully selected and marked in plain figures.

NEW GOODS.
OPENING
New Black Spanish Laces, New Laces of all kind.
New Hamburgs, New Series Embroideries.
New Parasols, New Gloves, New Hosiery Goods.
New Fringed Scrisers, 25c. ea. New White Goods.
Large invoices Black and Colored Dress Silks received each week; also, Satins, Brocades, &c., this season's choicest, and will be found with all the choicest colorings, including Bronze in various shades, now sought for, and very scarce.

SPECIAL VALUES IN
FANCY SUMMER SILKS!
New Black and Colored Cashmeres;
Choice Traveling Dress Goods,

BOGGS & BUHL,
118 & 120 Federal Street, Allegheny.

P. S.—New Skeleton Hoop Skirts and Bustles; Hosiery, Gloves, Buttons, New Braided Passementaries and Fringes, Ladies' Muslin Underwear, Gents' Seamless and Merino Underwear, Jean Drawers, Cellars, Cuffs and Neckwear.

M'DONALD & CO.,
OF LORETTO, SELL

SUGARS at 8, 9, 10 and 11 cts. per lb.; Green and Black Teas, 35, 38 and 75c. per lb.; Green Coffee at 10 and 20 cts. per lb.; Roasted Coffee at 18, 20 and 25c. per lb.;
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Two papers Baking Soda for 5 cents;
Two papers Pepper for 10 cents;
4 lbs. Barley or 4 lbs. Cut Meal for 25 cts.;
4 lbs. Hominy or 4 lbs. Split Peas for 25 cts.;
3 lbs. Rice or 2 lbs. Prunes for 25 cts.;
3 lbs. Dried Apples or 2 lbs. Dried Peaches for 25 cts.;
Molasses, 35c. per gal.; good Syrup, 35c. per gal.;
Carbon Oil, 15 cts. per gal.;
Flour, $4.25 per sack; Shorts, $1.15 per bbl.
Calicoes, 6, 7 and 8 cts. per yard;
Muslins, 6, 8 and 10 cts. per yard;
Ginghams, 8, 10 and 12c. per yard;
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Tickings, 12½, 16, 20 and 25 cts. per yard;
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Cigarettes, 1, 2 and 5 cts. each;
Corsets, 25, 50 and 75 cts. each;
Ladies' Gloves, 12, 16, 20 and 25 cts. per pair;
Ladies' Hose, 8, 10, 12½, 16 and 20c. per pair;
Ladies' Handkerchiefs, 5, 10, 15 and 20c. each.
Also, Laces, Edgings, Embroideries, Crapes, &c.

BOOTS and SHOES.
Infants' Shoes, 25, 35 and 50 cts. per pair.
Children's Shoes, 50, 75 and $1.00 per pair.
Misses' Shoes, 75, $1.00 and $1.25 per pair.
Ladies' Shoes, 90, 95 and $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.50, $3.00 and $4.00.
Boys' Shoes, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00.
Men's Shoes, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00 and $2.25.
Men's Boots, $2.00, $2.50, $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 per pair.

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BOYS' FULL SUITS..... 50 to $7.00.
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We guarantee our prices on all kind of goods to be as low, if not lower, than the generality prices in Altoona. Just examine our stock. If you don't find it so, any goods sold by us which do not give satisfaction either in quality or price will be taken back and the money refunded. Country produce taken in exchange for goods at cash prices.

McDONALD & CO.

Loretto, May 6, 1881-tf.

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1st.—Buy seven bars DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP of your Grocer.

2d.—Ask him to give you a bill of it.

3d.—Mail us his bill and your full address.

4th.—We will mail you FREE seven beautiful and elegant cards, in six colors and gold, representing Shakspeare's 'Seven Ages of Man.'

I. L. CRAGIN & CO.,
116 South Fourth St.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

☞ DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP is sold by Y S. BARKER & Bro., Ebensburg. [4-1, e.o.w.6m.]

STEEL BARB FENCE WIRE.
CHEAPER THAN WOOD.

(CUT FULL SIZE.)

One Wire Pointed Costs but TEN CENTS per ROD.

Samples and Catalogues Sent Free.

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91, 92 & 93 WATER STREET,
114, 116 & 118 FIRST Avenue,
(1-27, 52m.) PITTSBURGH, PA.

THE PEOPLE'S
SHAVING and HAIR-DRESSING SALOON,

THE undersigned has the pleasure of announcing to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity that he has purchased a first-class tonsorial establishment recently occupied by Judge Lloyd as a drug store, on High street, opposite the Mansion House, where he will be glad to welcome all who want to be shaved, have their hair cut, or desire any other attentions in his line. ☞ Ladies' and hair cuttings made into curls and switches when desired. ☞ Satisfaction rendered or no charge made. Please give me a call.

H. P. SCHAEFER.

Ebensburg, March 25, 1881-1y.

$20.00 SAVED! $20.00

$20.00 SAVED by purchasing a SEWING MACHINE from the undersigned, whose office is at 1604 Eleventh Ave., between 16th and 17th Sts., ALTOONA, PA., and who offers the Editor of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN as reference.

J. McGRATH.

April 15, 1881.-tf.

D. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.
Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Green avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical operations of every description. [4-10,-tf.]

J. BUCKLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
ALTOONA, PA.
Office at 1102 Twelfth street, in same building immediately in rear of First Nat'l Bank. [April 22, 1881.-tf.

Agents Wanted. $66 a week in your own town. Agents to Agents, and expenses. $6 Outfit free. Address P. Smith & Co., Augusta, Me.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Cuticura
The Great SKIN CURE.
Itching and Scaly Diseases, Humors of the Scalp and Skin Permanently Cured.

RINGWORM.
Geo. W. Brown, 45 Marshall St., Providence, R. I., cured by Cuticura Remedies of a Ringworm Humor got at the barber's, which spread all over his ears, neck and face, and for six years resisted all kinds of treatment.

SKIN HUMOR.
F. H. Drake, Esq., agent for Harper & Brothers, Detroit, Mich., gives an astonishing account of his case (eczema rodent), which had been treated by a consultation of physicians without benefit, and which speedily yielded to the Cuticura Resolvent internally and Cuticura and Cuticura Soap externally.

SCALD HEAD.
H. A. Raymond, Auditor F. W., J. & S. R. R., Jackson, Mich., was cured of Scald Head of nine years' duration by the Cuticura Remedies.

ECZEMA.
Hon. Wm. Taylor, Boston, Mass., permanently cured of a tumor of the face and scalp (eczema) that had been treated unsuccessfully for twelve years by many of Boston's best physicians and most noted specialists, as well as European authorities.

MILK CRUST.
Mrs. Bowers, 146 Clinton St., Cincinnati, speaks of her sister's child, who was cured of milk crust which resisted all remedies for two years. Now a fine, healthy boy, with a beautiful head of hair.

FALLING HAIR.
Frank A. Bean, Steam Fire Engine 6, Boston, was cured of alopecia, or falling of the hair, by the Cuticura Resolvent internally and Cuticura and Cuticura Soap externally, which completely restored his hair when all said he would lose it.

Thomas Lee, 226 Frankford Ave., Philadelphia, afflicted with dandruff, which for twenty years had covered his scalp with scales one-quarter of an inch in thickness, was cured by Cuticura Remedies.

TREATMENT.
The Cuticura Treatment consists in the internal use of the Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier, and the external use of Cuticura and Cuticura Soap, the Great Skin Cure.

For Sunburn, Tan and Greasy Skin use Cuticura Soap, an exquisite toilet, bath and nursery antiseptic, fragrant with delicious flower odors and healing balsams.

CUTICURA
Remedies are for sale by all druggists. Price of Cuticura, a Medicinal Jelly, small boxes, 50 cts.; large boxes, $1. Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier, $1 per bottle. Cuticura Soap (the queen of medicinal and toilet soaps), 25 cts. Cuticura Medicinal Shaving Soap, 15 cts. Principal depot, Weeks & Potter, Boston, Mass.

☞ All mailed free on receipt of price.

COLLINS' VOLTAIC ELECTRIC PLASTERS
More continuous and powerful electric action is obtained from Collins' Voltaic Electric Plasters than any $2 battery made. They are a speedy and certain cure for Pains and Weakness of the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys and Urinary Organs, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Hysteria, Female Weakness, Nervous Pains and Weaknesses, Soreness, Bruises, Fever and Ague. Price 25 cents. Sold everywhere. Weeks & Potter, Boston, Mass. [7-1.-1m.]

No one who is thoroughly regular in the bowels is half as liable to disease as he who is irregular. He only is strictly regular who takes Tarrant's Seltzer Aperient, as directed, and so may be irregular, but he is not nearly as subject to outside influences. The use of

Tarrant's Seltzer Aperient
secures regularity, and consequent immunity from sickness. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Smith's Pat. Blind and Shutter Bower.
Shutters can be placed 2, 3, 4, 5 or 6 inches apart and held securely in either position. Agents wanted in every county. Can make big wages in Summer and Fall. The best and handsomest thing out. Sells at sight. Agents beware. Write for particulars. Samples by mail for 6 cents postage.
Address SMITH & CO.,
304 Master St., Philadelphia.

WM. H. SECHLER, Johnstown, Pa. M. D. KITTELL, Ebensburg, Pa.
SECHLER & KITTELL,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
JOHNSTOWN AND EBENSBURG.
OFFICES in Luther & Green's large brick building, corner Main and Clinton sts., Johnstown, and in Colonade Row, Ebensburg. [7-1, 81.]

TO CONTRACTORS.—Sealed proposals for the erection of a two story School House, 40x25x22 feet, will be received by the Board of School Directors of South Fork, Cambria county, Pa., until Monday, August 1st, 1881, at 2 o'clock, noon. The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids. Specifications for said building can be seen at the post-office, South Fork, until the day of letting. By order of the Board.
July 22, 1881.-2t. D. W. LUKE, Secretary.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Cresson Springs Company will be held at the office of the Company, No. 333 South Third street, Philadelphia, Pa., on *Monday, August 1st, 1881*, at 12 o'clock, M. Election for President and Directors same day and place.
JAMES R. McCLURE, Secretary.
July 22, 1881.-3t.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE!—Notice is hereby given that George G. Robough, of Summerhill township, Cambria county, Pa., has made an assignment of his estate to me in trust for the benefit of creditors. All persons indebted to the said Geo. G. Robough will please make immediate payment to said Assignee, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.
JOHN SCHROTH, Assignee.
Wilmore, June 15, 1881.-6t.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER—Geo. Gurley, Ebensburg.—We have been authorized to announce that the above named member of the present Board of County Commissioners will be a candidate for renomination at the coming Democratic primary election, and if the nomination is once more conferred upon and his election follows he pledges himself to do his duty as faithfully and honestly in the future as he has endeavored to do it in the past.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER—Frances Mulvehill, Ebensburg.—We are authorized to announce that Frances Mulvehill, of Ebensburg borough, will be a candidate for the office above named, subject to Democratic rules, and if nominated and elected, he pledges himself to guard the interests of the taxpayers of the county to the best of his ability. [5-25.-tn.]

FOR COUNTY TREASURER—P. Moran, Loretto.—We are authorized to announce that Patrick Moran, of Loretto borough, will be a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to Democratic rules. If nominated and elected, he pledges himself to perform the duties of the office with honesty and fidelity. [5-25.-tn.]

JOSEPH McDONALD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street. Nov. 12, 1880.-tf.

I want ONE agent in every town to sell a valuable article. No money required until goods are sold. Address P. O. Box 3236, New York City.

PAMPHLET for advertisers, 100 pages, 25 cents. G. P. ROWELL & CO., N. Y.

JUST WHEN.

Just when the way is roughest, and the feet are bruised and torn,
And the back oppressed with burdens, so long and patiently borne,
We find that the path grows smoother, the mountains and hills recede,
And there is rest and refreshment to meet this hour of need.

Just when we feel the weakest in some dark and desolate hour,
When the spirit of evil assails and torments with relentless power;
Then suddenly strength is given and we who are lying low
Have risen to fresher triumphs—have again conquered the foe.

Though closer the shadows gather, and weary appears the way
That leadeth through clouds and darkness, where shineth the perfect day?
Though the vessel in which we're sailing bears close to a rocky coast,
We are sure of help when we need it—just when we need it most.

And so we have but to trust to our Heavenly Father's care,
Feeling our way in the darkness, by the light of faith and prayer;
For we know that His heart is tender toward all the children of men,
And our prayer will surely be answered, though we know neither how nor when.

THE DOCTOR'S STORY.

In the year 1875 I graduated, and began to practice medicine in a country town in Canada. It was a coal mining place, full of miners, and there were several doctors there before me; but I bought out another man's practice before ascertaining that he had none, so I had to try to work along as best I could.

In two years my patients had increased to a respectable number, but I was still a poor man, for I could not exact a heavy fee from people who earned their bread by the sweat of their brows in darkness, and sometimes in danger.

They were poor, and the doctor who attended them in case of illness was necessarily poor also. The valley in which the town was situated was a beautiful one; lovely farms lay in every direction, and aged elms rose beside the placid river and flowed thro' the midst of it—peace and plenty smiled on the beautiful scene, and happy men and women lived and died there without having ever seen the busy, turbulent world outside.

The superintendent of one of the mining companies lived near the cottage I had made my home, and he had an only child, a daughter, and as they say a poor man is never properly miserable till he falls in love I had to follow up my destiny by loving Lillie Hardwick.

She was lovely, that is the only excuse I can offer for my rash devotion to her. I loved her the first time I ever saw her—it was one Sunday, at church.

She sat beside her father, and I thought of angels all the morning instead of listening to the sermon.

She wore a blue and white dress and something gauzy upon her head; her hair was nut-brown and rippled naturally, and her complexion pure as an infant's and fresh as a rose.

She had large, soft-brown eyes, with long, dark lashes, and the sweetest voice I ever heard.

After that Sunday I met her at one or two parties, but I did not dare to pay her any marked attention, for she was the only daughter of a rich man, and I was the poor, unknown doctor, struggling hard to make a living.

The summer wore away, and Lillie was still a bright star at which I fondly gazed but was also far beyond my reach.

I fancied she cared for me, and that kept love and hope alive, and at my present rate of progress I might, in about sixty years, amass sufficient of this world's goods to take a wife. Certainly the prospects were not cheering.

I attended a picnic one day, and had the happiness to be chosen Lillie's escort which filled me with delight, for we spent the afternoon together; she had a volume of poems with her, and I lay among the ferns at her feet in the hard wood grove where more energetic people were making a fire and preparing for supper, and read some of these poems aloud to her; they were short selections, and one of them I shall never forget. It was new to me and ran thus:

"He little knows
A woman's heart, who, when the cold wind blows
Doesn't it will change. Though storms may rise,
And grief may dim and sorrow cloud her skies,
And hopeless hours, and sunless day come on,
And dark despair the gloomy future fill—
But, loving once, she loves through good or ill."

I raised my eyes to Lillie's face as she listened to the words, and her look delighted me.

"How true that is," she said, earnestly, then colored, at, I suppose, the expression I could not keep out of my face. If I only dared there and then to tell her how I loved her—but I had not the courage.

The picnic lived in my memory like one sunbeam on a dark day—a streak of golden light shining through gloom. I scarcely saw Lillie all winter, except occasionally at church, for I was too busy to be a regular attendant.

In the month of March a terrible day dawned over our peaceful valley. About 10 o'clock in the morning an explosion occurred in the mine of which Mr. Hardwick was superintendant.

All the men were in the mine when it took place, and as the fearful sound was heard, and the mine belched forth volumes of black smoke, crowds of waiting women and children flocked to the mouth of the hideous monster that had swallowed up their husbands and fathers

I was soon on the spot, for I knew there would be work for me when the burnt and mangled victims of the explosion were brought to light.

Volunteers were not wanting to go below and do what they could for the unfortunate beings imprisoned amid darkness and death. I offered myself, but Mr. Hardwick pushed me back, saying:

"No, doctor, stay where you are. You will be more needed when we come up. Stay here, I beg of you."

So speaking he stepped into the bucket with as many more as it would hold, and rapidly descended down the dark chasm through which the black smoke still rolled.

I stood in sad uncertainty as to what would come next, when I felt a light touch on the arm, and turning I found Lillie beside me.

She wore a light morning dress and slippers and was without a hat; her bosom rose and fell rapidly, for she had evidently lost no time in coming here.

"Oh, doctor!" she cried, clinging to my arm, "I have ran all the way and I am out of breath. Tell me where papa is?"

I looked at her flushed face and eager eyes; I noted the trembling of her hands, and the pink hot-house rose that nestled in her breast as if mocking her agony of fear.

"Miss Lillie, come back a little, your father was not in the mine at the time of the explosion; I have seen him since; he is safe."

"Oh, thank God—thank God!" she cried, tears starting to her sweet, brown eyes.

"Yes, come back, Miss Lillie, it is not good for you to inhale that smoke; come back!"

Something told me to get her away from the mouth of the pit, but it was hard to do. At length I left her trying to console an old woman whose three sons had gone down a few hours before, hale, hearty young men, and who might be blackened corpses for all she knew—burned and bruised past hope of recognition even by their mother.

As I returned to the shaft a dull, booming sound came suddenly from underground—the earth shook—a roar like the blast of a hundred cannons was heard, and huge masses of inky smoke rose above the fatal pit. A second explosion had taken place.

Screams from the women rent the air, and above them all ringing out I heard the voice of Lillie Hardwick clear as a bell:

"Oh, papa, papa!"

My heart stood still; a crowd of men gathered round me, another party going down to help the dying men below.

No one tried to stop me now; but I could not go without one word to Lillie. If I went to my death let her at least know how how I love her. She was by my side and I caught her hands in mine.

"Lillie, I will try to save your father—if I cannot I will die with him."

"Oh, thank you," she said, looking straight into my face. "Come up alive—for my sake!"

With these words ringing in my ears I jumped on the lift and was soon spinning downward into the vault of darkness and despair. The air was thick with noisome vapors, and we could distinguish nothing at first; but after a while our lantern revealed huge masses of coal thrown out of place, imprisoning men in living tombs, for without fresh air life could not be sustained.

On every side the mine had been rent and torn, and instead of the wide passages where the men worked all was blocked up with debris, and large shafts of wood used to stay up the mine lay torn and twisted, proving the fury of the power that destroyed them.

We gazed at each other in mute despair—then seizing any implement that came to hand and began to work with a will. I never knew I could handle a pick before, but I certainly made good progress, and succeeded in bursting open a lead, one of the most important in the mine.

"Here!" I shouted, as I found a number of men plied together. "Come and help me out with them. Some of them at least are alive."

By the yellow light of the lantern I recognized the party that had gone down to the rescue. Lillie's father first. He was insensible, but still breathed; his arm was doubled under him and broken; what other injuries he had sustained I could not tell.

He was placed in the lift and I took my place beside him; as many of the other men as the lift would accomodate were laid there and we were soon on our way to light and life.

The first face I saw on gaining daylight was Lillie's, in fact I saw it as I gazed upward anxiously; it shone white and pure above the dark abyss of woe from which we ascended like a star of hope.

When we came into the light and she saw her father lying in my arms as I knelt to support him, she proved her courage by neither screaming or fainting. She assisted me to lift him out and place him upon a litter which had been provided.

I examined him now and found that in addition to the broken arm, Mr. Hardwick had sustained other injuries, none of them necessarily fatal, still placing his life in great danger. I attended to his wounds and had him removed to his house, which was fortunately near. Then I returned to the mine. Ah! that woeful day! as the sun set that night there were sorrow and weeping in almost every humble home in the town.

I lost no time and the other doctors were also kept busy. I visited Lillie's father every two hours and administered such remedies as I thought was needful. I asked Mrs. Hardwick if she wished another doctor, but she answered:

"Oh, no. You saved my husband's life and I have every confidence in your skill. Let the other doctors attend to the rest of the poor men."

We had all of us enough to do that day and many days after.

No more explosions followed, but all the wounded men were not rescued at once. Some of them were buried among the loose masses of coal, and had to be dug out.

Many who were given up for lost were brought up alive after all hope had been abandoned. But the valley was full of sorrow and grief, too painful to dwelt upon.

I attended Mr. Hardwick through the long illness that followed, and with the help of God brought him back to health and strength as the hawthorn was in bloom, and the robins began their spring songs among the old elms.

I saw Lillie daily, and her sweet face became dearer to me every time I met her. She found time to visit among those on whom the hand of God had been laid, speaking words of comfort and healing. A true womanly woman—such as are given to bring men nearer to God than aught else can do.

It was a beautiful balmy evening when I paid my last professional visit to her home—the perfume of spring violets in the air and the dewy mist of early nightfall lay over the valley.

I found Lillie sitting alone on the sidesteps of the porch, her lacework lying in her lap.

"It is too dark to work, doctor," she said, pleasantly. "I am taking advantage of the lazy hour. I like to sit here and enjoy the perfume of my violets—you know I have a perfect mania for flowers. Do you remember I wore a hot-house rose that morning—that terrible morning! I do not think I shall ever love roses again—their scent brings it all back to me. One can hardly imagine associating anything terrible with the perfume of a rose, but I do."

I sat beside her and spoke all sorts of subjects except the one nearest my heart—that I had not the courage to mention.

I paid my visit to Mr. Hardwick and told him it was unnecessary for me to see him again in my professional capacity

"Come all the same, my dear fellow come as a friend," he said, pressing my hand cordially.

His wife, a sweet, motherly woman, seconded the invitation, and I bade them all good-night. Lillie sat on the steps, though. I had seen her flitting about the house while I talked with her father; as I passed out she held out her hand to me, saying:

"Here is something for you, doctor. No, do not look at it until you are at home."

Without another word she vanished, leaving in my hand a small, white package. As soon as I was in my surgery I opened the paper; there lay the rose my love wore on her bosom on the day of the explosion, and on the paper, in her own handwriting, the words of the poem I read to her under the maple trees.

It was late, but I did not sleep until I saw Lillie again and heard from her own sweet lips that she loved me. Her parents consented to our marriage, and we are happy. The perfume of roses has for me no horrible associations.

GRANDFATHER'S TALK.

THE RESPONSIBILITY OF PARENTS—PEOPLE OF THE "SHABBY GENTEEL ORDER"—A WORD FOR THE GIRLS.

I am afraid there are a great many parents who do not realize the extent of the responsibility that rests on their shoulders, who do not feel, as they should, that not only their own but their children's salvation is in their keeping.

That this is the case is evident from the way in which many parents manage their children. They deliberately encompass their ruin temporally and spiritually. They have no care but of what the world will say or think, or what the world does, and their management of their offspring is shaped in accord with the rule of "the world" which has neither heart nor soul or principle. With them religion, manual work, and honest bearing are classed in the same category which is labeled "unfashionable," and they bring up their children, or perhaps, they allow them to grow up scoffers at religion, idlers, and, therefore, parasites on society's body, and hypocrites under all circumstances.

Such parents may carry with them through life some of the religious feeling of their youth, and may make a deathbed repentance, but think you that they will have but their own failings to answer for? Perhaps it is not for me to say, but *I know* that if in business a clerk is given a certain trust to perform, and he fails in its performance, it is the rule of business that he shall be punished. And when one is charged with the care of an immortal soul, and neglects to give it the proper care, what should be the punishment?

These thoughts were suggested to me by reading the following extract from the East St. Louis (Ill.) *Herald*:

A correspondent, among other sensible remarks gets off the following sharp and timely hit in the direction of people of the shabby genteel order.

"Industry is certainly as good a habit for girls as for boys. Idleness is just as bad a vice in girls and women as in boys and men. Yet parents go on bringing up girls in idleness, and think that useful employment is beneath them. This is so common and fashionable that even girls who are obliged to do something for a living are often ashamed of it, and their parents, as silly as they, are ashamed of it also. The boy is always asked what he intends to do when he is a man. Nobody asks the girl what she intends to do."

It is simply a shame and disgrace for a poor man to bring up two or three grown daughters in folly and idleness—to "beat" dry goods and millinery stores out of their wares, to enable empty-headed girls to flaunt their gewgaws in the face of sensible and right-thinking girls, with honest fathers and mothers. The curse of the American people of the shabby genteel order is, that they entertain the too common idea they must live in foolish style and two cent splendor, and that they will not live in the station where God has pleased to place them. These shabby genteel folks, with whom the country is greviously afflicted, will persist in rearing their daughters in meretricious, indolence and dollar store magnificence, seem to be unaware that the result is misery. It is wrong to encourage boys in idleness and folly, and the same remark is equally true as regards girls. Poverty and false pride are ruinous companions, and should not be tolerated by heads of households in very moderate circumstances. Better a beef-shank and calico dresses, with honest contentment, than plum cake and silk dresses, overshadowed by debt and the contempt of honest neighbors.

PRECOCIOUS JUVENILES.—The San Francisco *Post* recently offered prizes for the brightest sayings of children. It received many contributions. I select the following: "At the family party papa was airing his knowledge of the Interior at Washington, and spoke of the complications in the affairs of some of its bureaus. Rudolfo, Jr., seized upon some of the expressions, and suddenly said: "Pa, I think if that bureau's affairs are so muddled as ma's bureau affairs are, they can't get 'em straight in a year. Why, there's face-flours, and curls and liver pads, and—" Rudolfo, Jr., proceeded not further.

A little boy (aged four) who had been left at home, while his mother made some calls, said to her on her return, "Mamma, I prayed while you was gone."

"That was right, my dear. What did you say?"

"I said: 'God, please make mamma a lady that likes to stay at home."

"Maud's mother had punished her, and next day Aunt Ella came and was met at the door by Maud. Aunt Ella: 'How is mamma Maud?' Maud: 'Mamma is well, but she acts like a stepmother.'

"My little son, Carlos, two years old, was not feeling very well, so he was allowed to do pretty much as he pleased. Finally, he went so far as to empty the contents of my work basket. I told him, 'it he did that again I would punish him.' In a few minutes he returned, and repeated the offence. I then gave him a whipping. He ran into the next room, jumped on the bed, and lay there screaming at the top of his voice. After awhile he became quiet, and I stepped to the door and said: "Is mammy's little boy sorry he was naughty?" He came creeping towards me, saying: 'I'm sorry, mamma.' It being something unusual to see him penitent, I thought I would encourage him: so I began petting him, and said: 'Poor little Carlos is sorry, ain't you?' He answered defiantly: 'Yes, I'm sorry you 'bused me!"

Is has been observed that turtles cross the ocean from the Bay of Honduras to the Cayman Isles, near Jamaica, a distance of 450 miles, with an accuracy superior to the chart and compass of human skill, for it is affirmed that vessels which have lost their latitude in hazy weather have steered entirely by the noise of the turtles in swimming. The object of their voyage, as in the case of migration of birds, is for the purpose of laying their eggs in a spot peculiarly favorable.

INDIRECT EVIDENCE.

STRANGE TALE OF SUSPICIONS SHROUDING FACTS—THE ROMANTIC LOVE OF AN OHIO MAIDEN.

"Never condemn a person of circumstantial evidence, it is unreliable, even when the circumstances seem to fit into each other like a couple of cog wheels," said John T. Morris, who is an experienced detective of Springfield, Ohio.

"Give us the story, Uncle John."

"Not long ago there resided in Franklin county a wealthy old maid, Miss Sabina Smith. By inheritance she was the possessor of a large farm, on which was an old-fashioned, though comfortable, dwelling house. She was reputed to have a good square bank account,

"Well, on the shady side of 80, but she had a weakness, like all old maids, not for kittens, poodles or canaries, but for children.—She had raised several orphan girls, who are now well settled in life. In 1865 she adopted a six-year-old, black-eyed girl, bright as a button, named Mollie McCann, whose father had fallen in battle fighting for his flag and country, while her mother, crazed with grief, pined and faded away. Mollie soon learned to love her new mother, and from a prattling maid in short clothes and pinafores she in due time blossomed forth into a gushing school girl, and at 18 was the belle of every rustic gathering—the pretty Miss Mollie McCann, over whom the boys revel while the girls envied. To all her admirers she turned a deaf ear, and with a pretty toss of the head, and a merry twinkle of her roguish eye, bade them 'be off, and not bother her.' "

"Miss Smith was sensible; knew that Mollie would probably marry and have a home of her own some day, so she neither discouraged her fondness for society nor harped upon the miseries of wedded life in the maiden's ear, but when she came back from the State Fair at Columbus in 1878, and told her adopted mother about the young gentleman that she had met, his attentions and good qualities, Miss Smith was not pleased, nor did she hesitate to frown her displeasure and advise her ward to turn a willing ear to the many suitors of the neighborhood, instead of seeking in far-off fields that which was nearer home.

"But Mollie, like many another, was struck on a traveling man, and she carried on a secret correspondence with him thro' a lady friend for a long time, until at last they were engaged.

Miss Smith and Mollie were the sole occupants of the house. The bedrooms were four in number, two of which were used as spare rooms, one being occupied by Miss Smith and containing two beds, Mollie occupying the one and Miss Smith the other.—The fourth bedroom was called Mollie's, but was only used by her when a lady friend was visiting her. In one of these spare bedrooms was an old-fashioned bureau and book case combined, the top drawer of which could be converted into a desk. The back part of this drawer was fitted up with small drawers. One of these small drawers had from time immemorial been used as a money drawer.—In the summer of 1879 the sum of $535 was missed from the drawer; in the summer of 1880 $200 more mysteriously disappeared, together with a quantity of gold coins which had been in the family for over a century.—On the 29th day of last May Miss Smith loaned to a neighbor $500, giving him her check and he signing a note in her favor. Sickness prevented him from presenting the check at the bank at Columbus, and learning that Miss Smith was going to the city on the 30th, he requested her to get it cashed. She did so and returned with Mollie about dark on that day, having the money all in $100 bills.

"The house was all securely locked down stairs and Miss Smith deposited the $500 in the secretary drawer, closed the drawer, locking it and placing the key in the bureau drawer beneath. She then locked the room containing the bureau and placed the key under some quilts that lay in a wardrobe in her bedroom. Before retiring she locked her bedroom door and she and Mollie retired for the night in separate beds in the same room. The next morning, April 1st, the neighbor who had borrowed the money, having a long journey to perform, during which he expected to make a payment on some land he had purchased, called as early as 5 o'clock, before Miss Smith and Mollie had arisen.

"Awakening Miss Smith, she took her key from the wardrobe, unlocked the bed-room, then taking the bureau drawer key from the under drawer of the secretary, opened this to find the money gone. She went down stairs; everything was locked and bolted as she had left it the night before."

"Who took that money?"

"That was the question that confronted me. There was no sign of a burglary; no lock forced; windows and doors all right.—No one else in the house but Miss Smith and Mollie. Of course, I at once examined the girl. She talked freely; said she always had a presentiment that the money would be stolen—in fact, had a presentiment that night, but feared to tell the old lady for fear of alarming her. I soon learned that Mollie had a key which fitted the bedroom containing the bureau, hence my suspicions were strengthened that Mollie had arisen in the night, either unlocked the door with her own key or taken the one in the wardrobe, and securing the money, hid it either in or out of the house without awakening the old lady. I finally told Mollie that I should have to search her and make a thorough examination of the house.

"'Well, she naively remarked, 'if you do find money about the house it won't prove that I stole it, will it?'"

"'It will be prima facie evidence.' I said.

"I locked her up in her bedroom, and began a thorough search; bandboxes pried into, bureau drawers pulled out, cupboards ransacked, and finally went through her own room. Under the carpet under her bed I found in a compact wad twelve one hundred dollar bills. Now, the total amount known to be missing was only $1,045.—Where had the $150 come from? Where had the gold coins gone to? Was the bureau drawer paying interest on its deposit?

"'Now I've got you, Mollie,' said I as I confronted her.

"Mollie fainted.

"A bottle of camphor and a little cold water brought her speedily to, yet she sturdily proclaimed her innocence.

"'I didn't take Miss Smith's money; no, I did not,' she convulsively exclaimed between her sobs.

"Miss Smith would not allow me to take her to jail, where I reasoned confinement would soon compel her to confess.

"My work, however, was but partially done, for the gold coins had not turned up.

"I determined that those coins must be in the house, and resolved upon a thorough search from cellar to garret. The cellar disclosed nothing, and at last I stumbled upon a small stairway leading to the garret, the door of which was a common trap-door, securely fastened by a padlock, to which was attached three links of a chain.

"'Give me the key,' I said to Miss Smith, 'to that trap-door up in the attic.'

"'Oh, no use of looking there, the keys have been lost for over five years, and no one has ever been up there since.'

There were cobwebs on the door, but I noticed that over the crack of the door's edge they seemed to have been broken away, caused by the door having been recently opened. With an ax I speedily got the door open and saw large footsteps in the dust.—By the aid of a lamp I followed the course of the tracks over the boards which lay across the shaky rafters, to the farthest part of the garret, where, over an old cross-beam, hung a pair of old-fashioned saddle-bags.—The dust on the bags had been recently disturbed. In one of the pockets I found the five one-hundred dollar bills which disappeared on the night of the 30th of May, the $355 that was missed in the summer of 1879, the $200 that was lost in 1880, and, better than all, the rare old gold coins upon which Miss Smith set such a store as an heirloom. I found the money, but I found $1200 too much. The mystery deepened. I resolved upon one thing and that was that Mollie must know something about the money that was hid under the carpet beneath her bed. I talked kindly to her, told her that

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - JULY 29, 1881.

JUDGE PEARSON, of the Dauphin county Court, delivered his opinion on Wednesday last in the extra legislative salary case, holding that the act of May, 1874, giving members the extra $500, is unconstitutional, and that the State Treasurer should not pay it.

NATHAN CLIFFORD, one of the Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States, died at Cornish, Maine, on Monday last, in the 79th year of his age. Judge C. was appointed by President Buchanan in 1858, and as he had been a hopeless invalid for the last three years, his demise was not unexpected. His death creates a vacancy to be filled by another Ohio man, unless a new leaf is turned over in Presidential appointments.

THE potato crop in Ireland promises to be the most abundant for twenty years, and the fisheries, a great matter to Ireland, were never more prolific. No satisfactory explanation has ever been given why it is that a good potato year in that country is always a good fishing year, and that when the "rot" prevails the fishing is invariably poor. The theory of the peasants is that it is the "air" that not only affects the potato in the soil, but even the fish in the sea.

WHAT was long ago referred to by an ex-President as "the wild hunt after office" is conspicuously illustrated by the present condition of political affairs in Lycoming county, in which there are *sixty-six* candidates for the office of county commissioner. As it is a reliable Democratic county when that party is united in support of its ticket, it need not surprise, much less alarm, any one to learn that of this hungry crew of expectant county commissioners *fifty-seven*, just one more than the number of signers of the Declaration of Independence, belong to the dominant party, while the remaining nine are Republicans. This is a government of the people, by the people, and *for the people*.

ELBRIDGE G. LAPHAM is the name of the New York statesman who was elected on Friday last to serve out the unexpired term of Roscoe Conkling in the U. S. Senate. He is now a member of Congress, and his mental calibre can be approximated from what he said to a serenading party (Artemas Ward was once serenaded) on the evening of his election, when, speaking of himself and his colleague, Miller, Lapham felicitously remarked: "Our letters stand side by side in the alphabet—L and M—and I know no reason why they should not be found side by side in the ranks of the Republican party." *That* was a profound thought worthy of Daniel Webster in his best days, and how proud Horatio Seymour and Wm. M. Evarts must have felt of their great State when they read and calmly pondered over the brilliant remark.

WILLIAM H. VANDERBILT traveled in his own special car, with a few friends from New York to Chicago, to see his celebrated mare, Maud S., trot against her own best time on Saturday last. On his return the next day, (last Sunday) through Canada to Niagara Falls, sparks from his locomotive, as it passed through Chippewa at lightning speed, set fire to a freight shed at that place, and before the fire was got under control, *twenty-three* buildings, including stables, outbuildings, etc., were destroyed, the total loss amounting to $20,000. This was a good Sunday's work, and as the fire wouldn't have happened if Vanderbilt had stayed in Chicago during that day, as he should have done, he ought to pay the damage out of his own pocket without even being asked to do so. The whole amount isn't near as much as he is in the habit of investing in a fast horse that takes his fancy.

THE old saying that "it's an ill wind that blows nobody any good" was never better verified than by the final disposition of the $2,000 which Sessions, an anti-Conkling member of the New York State Senate, paid to Bradley, a Conkling member of the House, to desert Conkling and vote for Depew. Bradley handed the money to the Speaker of the House the next morning, telling him who had given it to him and for what purpose. Sessions swore before the investigating committee that he had never paid Bradley a cent. Here, then, was a nice pile of money that didn't belong to anybody, and before the House finally adjourned, on last Saturday, it authorized the Speaker to pay the money to the widow of a workman on the new capitol building, who was killed by an accident about two weeks ago. This widow, it is fair to presume, will never forget that the Legislatnre of New York for 1881 contained two men named Sessions and Bradley.

ONE of the best known men in Pennsylvania while he lived within her borders, the venerable Judge James L. Gillis, formerly of Elk country, died at his home in Mount Pleasant, Iowa, about two weeks ago, at the advanced age of eighty-eight years. He was born in the State of New York and settled in that part of Jefferson which is now Elk county, in this State, in 1823, when it was a wilderness, and his nearest neighbor lived sixteen miles distant from him. He was a member of the State Senate—twice a member of the House, and served one term in Congress. More than fifty years ago he was arrested at his backwoods home and taken to Lockport, N. Y., charged with having been concerned, while residing in that State, in the abduction and murder of Morgan, the betrayer of the secrets of Free Masonry. He was always a Democrat—was a devoted friend of James Buchanan, and acting in concert with such men as Arnold Plumer, of Venango county, David Lynch, of Pittsburg, and Wm. Hopkins, of Washington county, saw the prime object of their endeavors accomplished when Mr. Buchanan was nominated in 1856. In 1862 he removed to Iowa, where two of his sons reside. He was a true type of the rugged pioneer passed through a long and successful struggle with the world, and possessed all the attributes of a pollshed and true gentleman.

A GREAT many Democrats who abused President Garfield when he was a candidate for the Presidency, without stint or limit, are now acknowledging that they never believed the slanders which they so falsely circulated about him.

This lying paragraph appeared last week in the Indiana *Progress*, the special organ of Harry White in that county. If Republican editors in the present serious condition of the President will so brazenly violate all the proprieties of decent journalism as to indulge in sweeping calumny and falsehood against "a great many Democrats," the insult and the lie will both be promptly resented by the Democratic press. Can you, Wm. R. Black, editor of the *Progress*, name a single Democrat from Maine to Oregon who, during the Presidential campaign of last year, "falsely circulated" what you call "slanders," about the Republican candidate for President? If you can and do, we promise forever to hold our peace. Who originated the Credit Mobilier charge against Gen. Garfield? Don't you know that it was based on the report of an investigating committee of the House of Representatives, made on the 18th of February, 1873, and that it was signed by Luke P. Poland, of Vermont, George W. McCrary, of Iowa, and Nathaniel P. Banks, of Massachusetts, being a majority of the committee, all of whom are leading and well-known Republicans? No Democrat either in Congress or outside of it had any connection with originating the charge, but it was solely the work of Oakes Ames, a Republican member of Congress from Massachusetts. Don't you also know that the charge, or "slander," as you would call it, that Gen. Garfield, while he was chairman of the committee on appropriations, received from the De Golyer pavement Company $5,000 for his official influence in behalf of the company with the Board of Public Works at Washington, was based upon the report of a Republican committee made to a Republican Congress? These are the 'slanders' which you say "a great many Democrats" falsely circulated about your candidate, and that they now acknowledge they never believed them. You know better than this, and are simply uttering a wanton and malicious falsehood. Your plain but low purpose is to make a small amount of political capital by imputing to Democrats an admission that they had falsely circulated "slanders" about Mr. Garfield while he was a candidate, when the whole country knows that the "slanders" were put in *black* and *white* by Mr. Garfield's own political friends in Congress. It is peculiarly out of place and out of time in a Republican editor to revive these features of the late campaign at this uncertain stage in the President's condition, but if he is silly enough to do so he must remember that a fool can only be answered "according to his folly."

THE difference between Mahone's party and the Democratic party in Virginia may be briefly stated as thirteen millions of dollars. Mahone is determined, if he gets the power, to cheat the holders of the State debt out of that amount, and the Democrats are just as determined that he shall not do it. This is the simple truth about Virginia's politics, with the additional statement that Gen. Wickham and that portion of the Republican party that acts with him are just as bitterly opposed to the thieving purposes of Mahone as the Democrats are. Mahone's great reliance for success is on the ignorant negro vote, and Fred. Douglass, the colored demagogue, who holds a fat office at Washington under President Garfield, has addressed a letter to the negroes in Virginia urging them to stand by Mahone and declaring his willingness to trust them to pay the State debt as they please. In writing this letter Douglass, who is a man of intelligence and knows the difference between paying a debt and repudiating one-third of it, proclaims himself to the world as a full-fledged scoundrel—a reputation he has long enjoyed among colored men who know him best. Could anything better, however, be expected from him since every Republican member of the Senate of the United States is pledged to advance. Mahone's dishonest purposes? If this repudiation chicken don't come back to roost in the Republican camp, all the lessons of experience of both political parties in the past will fail to repeat themselves.

WM. MILNOR ROBERTS, a well known and distinguished civil engineer of this State, died in Rio Janeiro, Brazil, on the 14th inst., of typhoid fever. He was born in Philadelphia and was in the seventy-third year of his age. In 1831, when Sylvester Welch as chief engineer was surveying the line of the old Portage Rail Road between Hollidaysburg and Johnstown, Mr. Roberts was one of the assistants in the work, and as the engineer's office was located in this place, he became a frequent visitor to the town, and is well remembered by some of our older citizens as at that time a very pleasant and agreeable young gentleman. Ever since then he has followed his profession of engineer, spending a portion of his time on various public works in this State, and the balance in the Western and Northwestern States. About thirty-five years ago he went to Brazil and in the employ of that government located a very important railway, after which he returned to the United States. He was principal engineer of the Northern Pacific Rail Road in 1873, when Jay Cooke's failure caused the work on that road to be suspended. In about a year afterwards Mr Roberts was offered by the Emperor of Brazil, and accepted, the office of Chief of Public Works of that empire, at a salary of $20,000 per year. His reputation as an engineer was of the highest order, and his sterling character as a man made him hosts of friends who sincerely regret his death. Peace to his ashes.

WITH what swelling emotions of patriotic pride the Empire State and the Keystone State can contemplate their noble representatives in the Senate of the United States! The one has her Miller and her Lapham, while the other has her Cameron and her Mitchell. Vermont has her Edmunds and Delaware her Bayards, and each boast of her own as her "jewel," but hereafter when Greek meets Greek in debate in the Senate, and New York and Pennsylvania take "the floor," the little States of Vermont and Delaware must hide their diminished heads.

THE FUN OF IT.

Harrisburg hasn't seen such an hilarious time since the last circus was in town, and the same applies to that portion of Philadelphia which is in sympathetic connection with what people persist in calling the capital steal. For this the *Press* bows its acknowledgments.

If we lay aside for a moment the harsh thoughts and terms which "will unbidden rise" and permit the fancy to be tickled, as with a feather, by the fun of the figures and the items, we shall be able to come to some slight appreciation of the kind of a time the boys are having over this thing. The American people enjoy the bold and magnificent, and a slight seasoning of grotesque effrontery is to them an appetizing condiment.

There is, we take it, no insuperable objection to corn brooms at $3.60 per dozen, and if by this item it is to be understood that senators and members have signed a pledge henceforth to take their own corn in brooms, the people of the common wealth will rejoice over the advent of the materialized spirit. Long handled willow brushes have no innate turbulent tendency, though in the hands of bad men and at a cost of $7.50 per dozen, they may greatly harm the state; as, for instance, when they are paid for, but not furnished. Whosoever has struggled with one shoe brush knows how much of harrowing misery that seemingly inoffensive instrument is capable of inflicting. Add four dozen to an ample stock already on hand, and supplementing this with two dozen shoe top brushes, and there are the implements of torture to madden a whole legislature. What had been done to the Harrisburg humorists to nerve them to this savage strike has not been revealed.

Under the head of corn-wisps we have "a little more of the same," perhaps in pint bottles or pocket-flasks for the greater convenience of customers. Water-pitchers come in here very well, but upon what ground of ethics feather dusters are admitted at twenty-five dollars per dozen is not apparent. That money would have brought more corn-brooms and many more corn-wisps. If the clerk of either house or the librarian of the senate will kindly recall whether these feather-dusters came clad in straw-jackets and carefully laid head and tail in a case ornamented with foreign brands, that will settle a question which suggests itself, but which, for want of further information, we forbear to discuss. In this view the supply of feather-dusters could not be excessive to clean the cobwebs of the whole legislature.

Great stress has been laid on the seemingly liberal supply of bay rum, twenty gallons at $5 the gallon having been paid for within two months. This, by an inadvertency, may have been a slip of the pen for lime juice, apollinaris, vichy, extract of Jamaica ginger, pop or other cooling draughts to keep down the legislative temperature. Twenty gallons of some things wouldn't last long in a hot making body trying to fight off nervous prostration. Item, "to ten gallons of tonic, $30," is without question charged up to the senate barber shop. This seems a hasty and, it may be, unscientific inference. About the time this tonic was furnished the legislative system was a good deal run down, and there was a very great desire to tone it up. Quinine, tansey, Peruvian bark, or something of that sort with a stimulating solvent makes a good tonic, and it may be that the clerks of the two houses kept such a medicine on draught.

We can imagine a reason for flint goblets, for more bay rum, for toilet soap and vaseline soap, more corn brooms and again feather dusters, but what shall be said of "twenty-four decorated cuspadores at sixty dollars," when the supply of spittoons was already largely in excess of the demand? It is a matter of common knowledge that members greatly prefer to expectorate on Brussels carpets at $1.65 per yard, and valued value $1.35, and why purchase decorated cuspadores? The cuspadore which is much used is soon enough decorated. This item, at least, bears upon its face the marks of wasteful extravagance.

Nothing so roaringly funny as these items has recently turned up in Harrisburg. But this isn't a patch on the fun to come. The running brooks will keep with joy, and the frowning hills will crack their sides with laughter when the District Attorney of Dauphin county shall have hustled the humorists into the penitentiary. "Oh, that will be joyful."—*Philadelphia Press (Rep.)*

THE MOST HELLISH CRIMES ON RECORD.—On last Friday morning Samuel White, of Florence, S. C., went into the room of his married sister, Mrs. Thomas, and committed a deed too horrible to name. Although his legs are paralyzed below the knees, he is remarkably supple. His sister, a large and well formed woman, fought the coward for her honor, but the inhuman brother overcame her. After the commission of the deed he began to fear the vengeance of the wronged husband, his brother-in-law, and therefore decided to get him out of the way. He went down to the farm yard gate and laid in wait for Thomas, who returned on Friday evening. White, from his position on the roadside, sent a load of nine buckshot into the unfortunate man's head. So close was he to his victim that the head was torn into unrecognizable shreds, which were scattered about upon the leaves of the surrounding saplings. After the commission of the last act, White crawled off to the woods. Next morning, the general hue and cry was raised in search of him, and about twelve o'clock he was found hiding in a gum pond under some whortleberry bushes. Being called upon to surrender, he laughed back defiance and threatened to kill the first man who laid hands on him. As the officers advanced he began firing, and emptied the six chambers of his revolver without effect. He was then captured, but not without great trouble. At latest accounts he was in the Marion jail but there is great talk of lynching him. White's crime is the more atrocious from the fact that for the past six years he has been supported by his sister and brother-in-law.

LEGAL VAGARIES, says the Philadelphia *Times*, make strange work of domestic ties. The other day the idlers in a Newark railway station were edified by an unusual turnout. When a Washington express came to a halt a lad of sixteen was seen to be in a furiated man of middle age, who gave every sign of madness. The boy was accompanied by a little girl of seven, who, as it turned out, was his sister. He was taking her to Washington to restore her to his mother. The man was the father of the children. In the subsequent investigation it was shown that the parents were unable to live together, incompatible temper and differences in religion—the mother a Catholic, the father confessing no form of belief. The sapient magistrate before whom the complaint came dismissed the irresponsible parent, giving him charge of the little girl in face of the testimony that the reckless parent had armed himself with a pistol to shoot his sixteen-year old son. The settlement is of course temporary, but it suggests all the same the inquiry whether if inferior courts have cognizance of such cases they should not be bound to take some account of the moral equities involved. Certainly an irascible, vindictive father capable of such conduct is not the sort of person to entrust with the guardianship of a tender infant whose first need is the tender care of a mother, certainly not the eccentric example of a parent capable of such passion as the father has shown himself the victim of.

ALLEGATIONS AGAINST HARRT WHITE.—An Indiana (Pa.) dispatch of the 22d says that Harry White's enemies are again on the war path with fresh charges against him. The story this time is to the effect that Postmaster Irwin, of Salisbury, being an applicant for reappointment, got very angry at General White because about three weeks since, the commission was issued to T. S. Pearce. He commenced, so it is alleged, circulating stories against the General, accusing him of using money illegitimately in his campaigns, etc., and the result was that the General, growing alarmed, went to Washington, had Pearce's appointment revoked, and the commission given to Irwin, who has been quiet ever since. It is further stated that these charges have been written up by responsible citizens and forwarded to Postmaster General. General White's opponents fearing he may be a Congressional candidate again next year, are getting their ammunition in order early.

JOHN CESSNA, in accepting the judicial nomination in the Bedford and Somerset district, said he was a Republican from choice. The Honorable John was a Democrat as long as he could get anything in the Democratic party, but when no new field of pasture presented itself to him, he packed his political grip-sack, always quite light, and hustled himself into the Republican camp. And as the price of his allegiance the Republicans have kept him in office almost ever since. It is not hard to account for the reason of the choice of the Bedford county fog horn—it was purely and simply spoils, not principle.—*Altoona Sun.*

THE Chicago *News* pun-gently remarks that Vanderbilt's wonderful mare is too Maud S. to do her best in the presence of a large crowd. Rather a turf pun on the fastest piece of horse-flesh ever Vanderbilt.

ULCERATED and itching limbs. Doctors failed. PERUNA cured me. Mrs. P. DARSOM, Nevosburg, Pa. At new drug store.

THE CURIOSITIES OF POLITICS.

The most marvellous thing about the Republican party, says the Buffalo *Courier*, is the control which it has obtained over the public sentiment of the North. In 1860 it was fashionable to consider a debase suffrage the great danger of the country; in 1860 manhood suffrage was the first article in the creed of the infallible political party, and whoever denied it was anathematized; in 1880 a broad tolerance was in fashion, and a good Republican might hold either doctrine and defend the enfranchisement of the negro in South Carolina and the disfranchisement of the foreign-born citizen in Rhode Island.

Sometimes it is expedient for Republican purposes that temperance should be the keystone of political reform, and then again it may be denounced as mere fanaticism. In 1863 paper money was a sacred thing, and in 1873 gold was the god of the national idolatry.

When it is necessary to install a carpet-bag Governor who has been beaten at the polls, a State has no rights which the Federal government is bound to respect. When it is necessary to count into the Presidency a man who is not chosen by the people, the rights of the States are so sacred that Congress cannot go beyond the official seal on the certificates as to the electors' votes, even to correct fraud and forgery.

Right and wrong, as the needs of the party dictate, seem to become almost interconvertible terms. There are times when it appears to be a greater crime for a Democrat to have red hair than for a Republican to steal $100,000.

In regard to individuals within the Republican organization, this curious power to alter standards, to make and unmake heroes, is singularly exhibited. The facility with which a common place little man like Woodford can be exalted to fame as one of the foremost orators of the world, and cast down again to the level of an incompetent attorney, neglecting his official duties, is amusing. We have seen Woodin hooted as the underling of Tweed, and then metamorphosed into a great reformer. We can remember the time when Schuyler Colfax was held up as the model of American manhood; and we are by no means sure that he won't come into fashion again. The moment Seward abandoned Republicanism he sank from the foremost statesman of the age and the associate martyr of Lincoln to a mere drunken office-holder. When Chase turned Democrat he turned also in the eyes of the public into a mere office seeker. The hate of the party converted Horace Greely from the champion of human rights into a driveling old pro-slavery idiot.

At present we are enjoying the most astonishing exhibition of the ability of the Republican party to set up and pull down national heroes that was ever exhibited. A little more than a year ago the country, under the influence of Republican fascination, was crazy about Gen. Grant. As the Chicago *Times* puts the case: "He was the greatest warrior of the world. He was the great citizen of the republic. He was noble, modest, gracious, the guest of kings, the lover and saviour of his country." Sober-minded people dreaded that the popular folly that treated him as a sort of demigod might prove dangerous to our institutions. Now Gen. Grant is metamorphosed into a dull and stupid fellow with an indecent idea of his own importance. He smokes too much and he has been altogether too fond of liquor. To be sure he has won some battles, but then he had able subordinates and no end of odds; and all of his campaigns were full of costly blunders. It has been discovered that he went on a spree after Donelson; that he was badly whipped at Shiloh; that he lingered for months about Vicksburg about a plan that he botched the siege of Richmond; that he tried to prevent Sherman from marching on to Savannah; that he wanted to remove Thomas; that he was a wretched President, and consorted with thieves and bosses; and that he is a very disreputable person generally, at whom any political cur may snap.

Verily the history of the effect of the necessities of the Republican party upon received moral, social and historical standards would be an interesting work.

A CHANCE FOR THE BOYS.—The Executive Committee of the Board of Trustees of the State College in Centre county, have determined to establish fifty scholarships in the institution—one for each Senatorial district in the State. All tuition in the College is already free.—These scholarships, in addition to the tuition, will entitle the holder thereof to exemption from the payment of other college charges, for incidentals, room rent, fuel and use of furniture. It is believed that this can be done without adding materially to the expenses of the institution, whilst its benefits will be enlarged to the extent of fifty scholarships. The conditions are that the scholar, after a competitive examination of the studies required for admission, receive the appointment of the Senator of his district, and that said scholar be at least 15 years of age, of good character, and fully prepared for admission to the Freshman class. The student so appointed shall be entitled to the use of his scholarship for the four years of his college course, provided that his conduct and class standing be satisfactory to the faculty. As soon as a vacancy occurs, from any cause, the Senator of the district shall have authority to fill the scholarship by a new appointment under similar circumstances. Applications from this district should be made to Senator H. A. Bogg, Johnstown, Pa.

PROF. JOHN SYLVUS EMENTROUT died very suddenly and unexpectedly at the residence of his mother in Reading on Thursday morning last. Nine days previous he was attacked with typhoid and malarial fever. The Lancaster *Intelligencer* says that he was the founder of the Keystone normal school at Kutztown, and was widely and favorably known as educational and Church circles throughout the State. He graduated at Franklin and Marshall college in 1845, and subsequently studied theology at Mercersburg, and was ordained as a German Reformed minister. He resigned his church and was elected superintendent of education for Berks county in 1859, founded the Keystone normal school, and was subsequently converted to the Catholic faith, a step which, at that time created the most intense excitement in Reformed Church circles. He resigned from the school and proceeded to Baltimore and thence to Philadelphia, where he taught in St. Charles Borromeo's Seminary. About seven years ago he again accepted a professorship at the normal school he founded, and he filled the position with distinguished ability until his death. He was buried with solemn High Mass at St. Paul's church, Reading.

THE HEIGHT OF FOLLY.—To wait until you are down on your bed with disease you may not get over for months, is the height of folly, when you might be easily cured during the early symptoms by using Parker's Ginger Tonic. It costs only a trifle, can never do any harm, and possesses curative properties in the highest degree. We have known the palest, sickliest looking men, women and children become the rosiest and healthiest, from the timely use of this pure family medicine. See advertisement in another column.—*Observer.* For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg. [7-22.-1m.]

IF Allegheny county were situated geographically somewhere south of Mason and Dixon's line, it would be a perennial fountain of joy to radical—"stalwart" it is a little off color just now—outrage shriekers. In ten years the list of murders committed in Allegheny includes about one hundred and fifty cases, embracing some of the most shockingly cold-blooded instances of crime on record. To offset this appalling catalogue, it is of record that but four executions in vindication of outraged law have taken place. This state of affairs argues something radically wrong.

HONORED AND BLEST.—When a board of eminent physicians and chemists announced the discovery that by combining some well known valuable remedies, the most wonderful medicine was produced, which would cure such a wide range of diseases that most all other remedies could be dispensed with, many were skeptical; but proof of its merits by actual trial his dispelled all doubt, and to-day the discoverers of that *great medicine*, Hop Bitters, are honored and blessed by all as benefactors.—*Democrat.* M. L. Oatman, authorized agent, Ebensburg, sells the pure Hop Bitters.

BEDFORD, as an off-set to John Cessna's nomination for Judge, rejoices that "the veritable sheet on which President Lincoln died is now in Bedford, in possession of one of our citizens. The fabric is spattered with the martyr's blood, and the imprint of his hand, also stained with blood is distinctly discernible." By all means mildly suggests the Lancaster *Intelligencer* let Cessna wave it as his gonfalon in the pending battle for the bench.

BITUMINOUS COAL is produced in twenty-seven counties of Pennsylvania, and the estimated output for 1880 was 17,168,358 tons. This is a large increase over the product of 1879, due, no doubt, to the increasing activity of trade.

A THOROUGH and safe remedy is Dr. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Sold by all druggists. Price 25 cents. [7-21.-1m.]

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—The town of Hanford, W. T., was almost entirely burned down on Friday.

—The Kansas wheat harvest is over. The yield is about 20 bushels to the acre.

—A woman has become the regular pastor of the Baptist church at Wheaton, Ill.

—John McMullin killed his wife on Sunday at Fall River, Mass., for her unfaithfulness.

—The Methodist Church has forty-five colleges and theological seminaries in this country.

—A Milwaukee woman drowned herself by resolutely holding her face in a basin of water.

—The Very Rev. John McMullin was consecrated as Bishop of Davenport at Chicago on Monday.

—Father Rudolph, a Catholic priest of Clyde, Ohio, is said to have left the ministry and married.

—A West Virginia man has patented a postal card with a pocket attachment to inclose a stamp for reply.

—The Pennsylvania Pulp and Paper Company's mill at Lock Haven, Pa., was burned on Friday last. The loss is about $100,000.

—Somebody has discovered that the Epistle to the Ephesians, which contains only 155 verses, has 384 amendments in the revision.

—A row in a Bryan, Texas, saloon on Saturday night resulted in the death of James and Cicero Potter and the arrest of Lucien Reid.

—Levi Belden, a convict in jail at Paducah, Ky., killed his cell-mate on Sunday and was himself killed when he attacked the jailers.

—Kittanning is using natural gas instead of coal for fuel and the Titusville manufacturers propose to profit by the successful experiment.

—Three men were killed and ten wounded on Saturday by the wrecking of a work-train on the Texas and Pacific road, not far from Fort Worth.

—G. C. O'Connor, a desperado who had carried a high hand as justice of the peace in Antonito, Col., was lynched by a vigilance committee on Friday.

—Sarah Thompson eloped from Guelph, Ont., recently with one of her father's employees, a married man, who subsequently robbed and deserted her.

—J. L. W. Matthews, an Arkansas editor, who some time ago was ordered away from Perry county, Mo., was killed by outlaws at Perryville on Friday last.

—A nine-year-old Boston girl, of good training and pleasant home surroundings, voluntarily went off with a blind beggar, to lead him and hold his cap.

—A woman hanged herself three times in one night in a Springfield cell, using strips of her clothing to make nooses, and each time was cut down before she was quite dead.

—Father Matthias Cobbin, assistant priest of St. Philip's Catholic church, Philadelphia, was found dead on Saturday in a closet. It is believed he died from rheumatism of the heart.

—A few days ago a Georgia negro was bitten by a rattlesnake. One of the snake's fangs broke off in the darkey's foot where it remains. The snake died, but the negro recovered.

—A farmer's family of seven persons living near Chaseburg, Wis., were drowned during Friday's storm. The water at Chaseburg was four feet higher than ever known there before.

—Titusville has a mocking bird that can so exactly imitate a policeman's whistle that the police have been made game of several times on hearing it, mistaking it for one of their number.

—The Chicago *News* wants to know if Ingersoll's attacks on Christianity, in which he guards himself against the assaults of Jerre Black, can be appropriately termed Blackguarding?

—The prophetic Vennor is 40. His father was a hardware merchant, with a house in Liverpool and another in Montreal. The youngster graduated at the McGill University of Montreal.

—One of the amendments which Mr. Parnell will propose on the third reading of the Irish Land bill is to the effect that absentee landlords be precluded from enforcing an increase of rent.

—Chairman Dill announces his intention of soon calling the State Committee together to decide upon a day for holding the Democratic State convention for the nomination of a candidate for Treasurer.

—Archbishop Bourget, Bishop Lafleche, Senator Trudel and Dr. Trudel are about to leave Montreal for Rome to obtain permission from the Pope to establish a permanent Catholic University at Montreal.

—Of the 1,000 blind persons, or one-sixteenth of the total population of 80,000, have joined church at Indianapolis in the last six months. What is to become of the remaining fifteen-sixteenths the Lord only knows.

—Near Whitby, Ontario, the three-year-old son of James McCart wandered from home at night and was found dead in an out building by a. The doctors say that the child, finding himself lost, died of fright.

—There is wild excitement at Cheyenne over the discovery of copper and silver near Fort Laramie. Ore from the grass roots pays; the city of Hartville has been laid out, and tenderfeet are offered $3 per day as miners.

—William Gavin, while suffering from delirium tremens on Monday last, leaned headforemost over a precipice on the high to the bed of the Peckskill creek, near Troy, N. Y., and although terribly cut and bruised will probably recover.

—Lawyer Golden, of Kittanning, Armstrong county, rendered a bill for $41,000 against the estate of James E. Brown, of the same place, for legal services. A board of arbitrators, to whom the matter was referred, allowed $23,500.

—As three boys were walking over a bridge near Port Washington, Wis., the other day, sightning struck and killed one of them and probably fatally injured another. The third boy who was walking between the others, felt no shock.

—The body of a murdered man found in the woods near Winnetka, Ills., some months ago, is now believed, from letters received, to be that of Ignatz Hopf, mayor of Maffersdorff, in Bohemia, who emigrated to this country in December.

—A farmer named Wilson, living on the line of the Kingston and Pembroke Railway, in Canada, while passing through the bush unarmed on Monday last, was attacked by a bear, torn to pieces and almost eaten before assistance reached the spot.

—Jacob Thompson, who was known in Juniata county as a remarkable man, died at his East Waterford home on Saturday, aged 84 years. He was a drummer boy during the war of 1812, and became one of the pioneers of his adopted section.

—Two men named Rhodes and Crowder, who went to Florida about one year ago from Texas, were found dead near their homes in Volusia county, South Florida, Friday morning. They are supposed to have been lynched by personal enemies.

—A Treasury detective and three deputy marshals accompanied a photographer to the jail at Erie, Pa., to secure a picture of Black, the noted counterfeiter. The latter threatened to kill any man entering his cell, and the lawyers urged that he be let alone.

—Postmaster General James notifies postmasters that hereafter failure to make out their quarterly returns promptly will be considered sufficient cause for their removal. Hitherto there has been much inconveniedce in the department occasioned by delays.

—Three boys, from nine to twelve years old, named Andrew Johnson, John Hoard and Joseph Yates, were drowned at Fall River, Mass., on Friday, while bathing; and Charley, the eleven-years old son of Mr. M. H. Cushing, was drowned at Middleboro.

—Northern Pennsylvania whisky is powerful, if the really magnificently proportioned snake yarns are evidence. The latest is of a man near Williamsport who, with a dog, chased a seven-foot rattlesnake for two days and only captured it when its belly was worn out.

—Ashley, Luzerne county, on Monday morning, Edith and Lottie Low, aged 10 and 12 years, were run over by a passenger train on the Central railroad, New Jersey. They were picking coal from the track. The former was killed and the latter horribly mangled and is not expected to recover.

—A man wagered that he could crawl through a drain 500 feet long at Steubenville, O. He went in through an aperture scarcely larger than his body and the spectators waited an hour for him to emerge at the other end. But he got stuck in the centre, and had to be dug out. The job lasted all day, and when rescued was almost dead.

—An old homeless man known as "Buck" Miller, deliberately laid his neck, on the street car track in Pittsburgh as a heavy pair of timber wheels were passing, hoping thereby to be killed. There being no load on them, and only one wheel passing over his neck, the desired result was not obtained.

—William A. Selly, of Baker county, Oregon, has a flock of over 2000 sheep. Seventeen bucks of the Merino variety sheared each on an average nineteen and three-quarters pounds of wool. His entire flock, big and little, old and young, averaged about six pounds apiece. Of 921 lambs only 41 died.

—A famous chestnut tree near Bethlehem, from which Joseph Snyder was hanged last December by the avengers of the murder of the Goegle family, is now receiving attention on account of the abundance of its blossoms. The people in all the neighborhood say that there is not another chestnut tree in all that section that gives promise of a more abundant crop.

—A man who lives in Lincolnshire, England, is getting ready for the destruction of the world, and he has provided himself with a huge balloon, in which he proposes to go up the very moment the final catastrophe befalls. He has packed into the car of the balloon provisions enough to last him for three years, together with certain supplies of brandy, soda water and claret.

—Pine Bush, Orange county, N. Y., is the scene of much excitement, caused by an elopement of the wife of Silas Howell, the leading dry goods and grocery merchant there, in company with John Decker, a single man, who has been in the employ of Nelson Van Kennen, the father of Mrs. Howell. She is young, refined and attractive, and Decker is a tramp and loafer. She took $600 of her husband's money and the silver plate.

—A curious freak of nature occurred here, says the Bound Brook (N. J.) *Chronicle*, one day last week. Mr. John King, our wholesale teamster, had a pair of black horses, as all who have seen them can testify. During one of those very hot days last week one of the horses was prostrated by a sunstroke, and now the horse is a light dun color and presents quite a striking contrast to his black mate, that so well matched him before his misfortune. We have no recollection of ever hearing a parallel case.

—Evan Reese, 17 years of age, went up to the topmost portion of the new breaker of the Butler Colliery Company at Carbondale on Monday, and was standing on the upper screening wheel, when a companion named Lowry arrived. The latter told Reese to come down or he would pull out the iron bolt holding the screen wheel, which makes thirty revolutions a minute when in motion. Reese refused to come down and the bolt was thereupon withdrawn and the screen turned so rapidly that it threw Reese fifty feet. He struck, head first, upon a large rock below and his brains were knocked out and his whole body disfigured.

—The N. Y. *Independent* says that two things are noticeable about the attempted assassination, one of which has been noticed—that the South is very hearty in its sympathy with the victim and its abhorrence of the miserable murderer. The other is the general and hearty expressions of bishops, archbishops, and vicars general to the same effect. We do not a bit believe in the nonsense of some vaporing Protestant privateersmen that Catholic allegiance to Rome makes patriotism with them an impossible virtue. We have not noticed any lack of laudable love of country among our Catholic fellow-citizens, as compared with Protestants.

—If it were permitted to compare great things with small, observes the New York *World*, we should say, after mature deliberation, that Mr. Conkling's action in resigning his seat was like unto that of the honest farmer who hitched himself up with a lusty yearling steer in order to accustom the animal to the yoke. Shortly afterwards he was heard exclaiming, "Head us off! Blame our fool souls—here we come!" * * * * * When after thirty-six hours of hard work the doctors thought him to that passed for his senses the old gentleman remarked, "That ar steer hadn't made more'n a dozen jumps 'fore I realized that I had made a mistake!"

—A wonderful serpent known as the glass-snake divides the honors with the horned toad in making the upper Brazos and Western Texas an interesting field for the naturalists. It is from two to four inches long, has a striped back and is not poisonous. When attacked by a foe, instead of fighting back, he emulates the possum or skunk in using stratagem. To the utter astonishment of its enemy, it breaks up into a dozen pieces, each part distinct in itself, lying on the ground apparently dead. Sometimes the pieces are a foot apart. On the disappearance of the foe they gradually come together and the snake crawls away.

—A storm in Wisconsin on Wednesday night did great damage, especially in Coon valley, twenty miles southeast of La Crosse, where property was deluged, dams swept away, and death and destruction marked its path. The house of Hans Sensan, a Norwegian, was surrounded by a torrent, and his wife and six children, ranging in ages from 6 months to 15 years, made frenzied attempts to escape. The rising flood, however, soon engulfed them, and they were swept along lifeless with the waters. The husband, who was in La Crosse, first learned their fate on Sunday night, the roads being impassable and there being no communication by telegraph.

—Mary Clevenstine, fifteen years of age, living near Lorberry Junction, was sent to Pinegrove by members of the family, who worked at the colliery of Miller, Graeff & Co., for their pay. She made the trip to Pinegrove in safety and obtained the pay, which amounted to $160.29. This money she placed in a basket which already contained a quantity of crockery, started to walk home on the railroad, was struck by an engine, thrown into the air as high as the smoke-stack of the engine, struck the ground at the base of an embankment fifteen feet in height, and returned home without other loss or injury than one plate in her basket being broken.

—Twin babies were born in the same house at Oakland, Tenn. The mothers were sisters, closely resembling each other, and the infants were both girls. In the excitement of the occasion the little ones got mixed, and this happened before they had been dressed, or in any other way marked for identification. There seems to be no way out of the uncertainty, for three months have passed without developing any resemblance to the father in either case; and if the children grow up, as they seem likely to, with the physical characteristics of their mothers, nobody will ever know their exact parentage. The present agreement is to decide the question by lot.

—On Thursday evening H. M. Lochary and Jessie Fulton, of Cleveland, who were engaged to be married, started out saying they were going to take a row on the lake. Not returning that night, an inquiry made next day resulted in learning that a skiff had been found capsized anout five miles out by a life saving crew, but the boatkeeper was positive it had been hired by four young men who had returned. Friends were anxious, but the general opinion was the couple had eloped, though no reason for such a course existed, as their alliance was favored. On Saturday the body of Miss Edwards was found floating in the lake five hundred feet from shore, indicating that both were drowned.

—Chris. Hansen got lost in the mountains of Millward county, Utah, not many nights ago. In the darkness he fell over a precipice, but was caught on a narrow projecting ledge and saved from being dashed to pieces on the rocks hundreds of feet below. Until daylight he stayed there, shivering with cold and pain. Daylight then appeared he heard and discovered that a huge rattlesnake had been his sleeping mate but was now aroused to resent the intrusion. Nothing was left for the bruised and wretched man but to crawl over the edge of the cliff and escape from his angry enemy. He succeeded, after long, wearisome toil, in descending the face of the precipice by means of projecting rock points. He wandered two days and then was found, in an almost famished condition, by a party of hunters.

—A meaner husband than a young physician of Chicago, as shown by testimony in court, it would be hard to find. He had a wealthy father, but dissipation had cut him off from money in that quarter, and his professional practice amounted to nothing. He married a girl who earned $20 a week in a millinery store and allowed her to support him. Whenever she was ill, he sent her to her mother's home, in Michigan, and his letters during this period were curious. He advised his "precious darling" to come back as soon as possible and demand an increase of pay from her employer; he urged her to try and get a railroad pass, so as to avoid expense; he thought it hard that his "own precious wifey" couldn't reengage at a higher salary, adding, "I do not hope for wealth, but God knows I think we deserve a living;" he assured her that her "longing and loving husband" had pawned his overcoat, and was in a great hurry to see her. She waited on him patiently, when

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - JULY 29, 1881.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

PRESIDENT GARFIELD'S CONDITION.—The unexpected news on Saturday last that President Garfield had experienced a sudden and serious relapse on the morning of that day, caused by a severe chill, produced a deep feeling of anxiety throughout the country. An operation was performed on him on Sunday which proved to be successful in its effect, and since then he has continued steadily to improve. On Wednesday evening his physicians regarded his condition as being quite as satisfactory as it was before the relapse occurred.

Here, There and the Other Place

—Some of the Altoona papers *'Owl* like 'ades nearly every day in the week.

—This is a year, beyond any doubt, when an immense crop of chestnuts is bound to pan out.

—Braddock is blessed beyond its deserts. It has a deaf and dumb barber. Happy Braddock.

—"T. J. T.'s" poetical effusion was overlooked this week, but will appear in our next issue.

—A new bridge across the railroad at Seventh street, Altoona, is likely to be built in the near future.

—Indiana county is said to be the boss cancer county of the State. Cancer-tificates to that effect be obtained?

—Mr. Wm. Donnelly offers for sale a fine mill property in Westmoreland county. See advertisement in another column.

—Try Kendall's Spavin Cure, a sure remedy for spavins, curbs, ringbones, or any enlargement of the joints. See advertisement.

—One hundred skilled iron workers have gone to Pueblo, Col., from Johnstown, to work for the Colorado Iron and Coal Company.

—On and after to-morrow, trout fishing in this State will be illegal. The months of April, May, June and July constitute the season.

—The small-box scare has subsided in Johnstown, but cholera infantum is still gathering in its victims down there at an alarming rate.

—Old Sol has been off duty for several days in this locality, and warmer clothing and extra bed "rivers" have as a consequence been in demand.

—The farmers in Morrison's Cove, Blair county, have just harvested the largest crop of wheat with which they have been rewarded for many years.

—A colored camp meeting is to be held in Dell Delight grove, near Hollidaysburg, commencing on Sunday next and closing on the Sunday following.

—Mrs. Lynn Boyd, of Paducah, Ky., is at present on a visit to her venerable mother, Mrs. Susan Rhey, and other relatives and friends in this place.

—How high is this? Mrs. Foster, the popular landlady of the popular hotel known as the Cambria House, has cabbages raised in her own garden which are fit to eat.

—Elmer Naylor, of Millville, this county, fell from a trestle work to the ground, a distance of fifteen feet, on Monday last, and was very seriously injured internally.

—Daniel Herrington, of Conemaugh, this county, had his left thigh fractured and was injured internally by a fall of coal in a mine in which he was working on Saturday last.

—Are you vaccinnated? In time of peace, prepare for war. By the way ever bear it in mind that a person who has been struck by lightning will never be bothered by smallpox.

—A rattlesnake with twenty rattles was killed on Brush mountain, near Hollidaysburg, the other day, after "settling the hash" for two dogs, both of which died within two hours.

—Composed of powerful drugs so compounded as to produce almost miraculous cures, is the history of Kendall's Spavin Cure. For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg.

—John Colon, employed at the Huntingdon car works, had his right foot badly bruised by a car axle falling on it a few days ago, and he now feels worse than a semi-colon.

—"Old John Robinson's Big Show" will probably return to Johnstown to exhibit some time during the coming autumn. It is the kind of a show that needn't be ashamed to go anywhere.

—A woman who gave her name as Ann Devore and her residence as Johnstown, this county, was arrested in Jersey City on Monday for deserting her infirm husband in one of the streets of that city.

—The remarks we last week saw fit to make use of regarding "speculative life insurance" were extensively copied by papers throughout the State, and, we are proud to note, were approved *nem. con.*

—Josiah Myers, of Conemaugh, was bro't to jail here the other day to await trial for firing two shots, fortunately without effect, at his lawful spouse during a "little unpleasantness" between them a few nights ago.

—Messrs. D. B. Gibbons and Louis Geis, of Johnstown, both of whom are clever, energetic young gentlemen, invaded the north of this county on Tuesday, this week, each with "biz" in his eye and a cast-iron cheek.

—Ayer's Ague Cure should be in every household in regions where Fever and Ague prevail. It should be taken as a preventive by every resident and traveler in malarial districts. For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* furnishes us the following highly important bit of news: "It is rumored that Mr. C. F. O'Donnell, of Loretto, is shortly to enter into the bonds of wedlock with a young lady whose home is in this city."

—Altoona has been selected as the place and Saturday, September 18th, as the day for indulging in a reunion of 125 regiment, P. V. Wonder if Altoona will acquit itself as well on the coming occasion as Indiana did a couple of years ago?

—Charles Axmacher, of Conemaugh borough, wanted to separate two fighting dogs which Mr. Michael Haley did not want separated, and as a consequence the latter gave the former a severe beating and is now fleeing from the minions of the law.

—Cursed by my political connections into public life, my sufferings were intensified by the commiserate of those who saw my face and my head covered with scrofulous humor" said a gentleman recently cured by Cuticura remedies. Sold at the new drug store.

—The tortures of neuralgic pains, sick and nervous headache, are instantly banished by the use of Dr. Faust's German Cure for Neuralgia and Headache. Guaranteed to relieve. For sale by druggists. For sale by E. James, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1,'81.-e.o.w.ly.]

—An object of loathing and disgust to himself and society from catarrh, when Sanford's Radical Cure, externally and internally administered, will cure every symptom of the disease." Every package is a complete cure. Only $1. At the new drug store.

—Mr. Eckert is the name of the gentleman who was clothed with ample authority to see that the law is duly and properly observed in and around the Mountain House at Cresson Springs. He was last week sworn in as a deputy Sheriff by Deputy Prothonotary Mr. George Saunders is the name of a resident of this place who catches or buys chickens, ships them to Altoona, makes an independent fortune, more or less, in the operation, and lays awake at night wondering how he can invest his money to the best advantage.

—Grant P. O., Indiana county, otherwise known as Cherrytree, is soon to be, if it has not already been, raised to the dignity of a money-order office. Alexandria, Huntingdon county, and Houtzdale, Clearfield county, are also to be, or have been, honored in the same way.

—The Altoona *Sun* says that a force of workmen commenced ditching on Monday along the old Portage railroad in the vicinity of Wilmore, this county, and that it is rumored that the time is not far distant when the long-abandoned road will again be put in operation.

—Assignees' sales are becoming the rule rather than the exception. Posters have been printed at this office and advertisements will be found in our paper to-day for three sales of this kind—two on Saturday, August 20th, and one on the Saturday following. Read about them.

—A young Altoonian named Thomas H. Engle, stole a watch and some other property of less value from the residence of Mrs. Hazlett, in Hollidaysburg, during the excitement attending the advent of the Robinson show on Friday last, and is now in jail awaiting trial for the offence.

—Col. A. W. Sims writes to the Huntingdon *News* denying that the Swede who died of sunstroke at Obisonia some days ago was permitted to lie out all night. On the contrary, he affirms that the man was well cared for, had medical attendance, and was surrounded by his friends when he died.

—"Oil well" is the report from Mt. Pleasant, Westmoreland county, since the recent discovery of the oleogenious fluid in that vicinity. The country thereaway will soon be completely perforated with well holes, which, on the whole, or rather in the hole, will no doubt be well for the country.

—Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is a marvellous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker-mouth and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints, without extra charge. Price 50 cts. Sold by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1.-e.o.w.ly.]

—A valuable cow belonging to our friend and patron, Mr. Michael Donohue, of Lilly's, was so badly worsted on Monday last by being introduced to the business end of a locomotive, that she had to be killed for her hide and tallow. We Donohue we would rather see escape such a loss than our friend Mike.

—Read the brief but newsy letter of our Hemlock correspondent. The FREEMAN congratulates itself on having been favored with the lucubrations of such an intelligent and efficient local reporter as our young friend has proven himself to be, and sincerely hopes that he will have the gift of long continuance.

—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound doubtless ranks first as a curative agent in all diseases of the procreative system, degeneration of the kidneys, irritation of the bladder, urinary, calculi, &c., &c. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., or go to the new drug store, Ebensburg.

—The venerable Father Bradley, who for nearly fifty years has been pastor of the Catholic congregation at Newry, Blair county, was stricken with paralysis one day last week and owing to his advanced age, being little if any less than 85 years old, his recovery, if he recovers at all, must in nature of things be very slow and tedious.

—Chief Burgess Gatchell, of Greensburg, had the tables turned on him for causing the arrest of several young men for alleged disorderly conduct in that place a few nights ago, and waiving a hearing gave bail for his appearance at court to answer. When the Burgess gets through with his trouble, the young men in question will be apt to Gatchell, if he can reach them.

—Mr. David Shinkle, of Cambria township, comes to the front this week as a candidate for County Commissioner on the Democratic ticket. He is a worthy man in every sense of the word, and has stood up to the party rack, which has always been fodderless for him so far as office is concerned, for the last forty-four years. Give the old man a chance along with the rest of 'em.

—Prof. A. Girod, of East Conemaugh, was arrested in Marietta, Lancaster county, and brought back to Johnstown on Tuesday morning last to answer for the alleged stealing of an overcoat, suit of military clothing and a drum from the armory of the City Guard, in the latter place, some time last February. It looks very much as if there was "a rod in soak" for the accused Girod.

—We are glad to be able to announce that the young lady who went hence to Chest Springs for a Fourth of July vacation and mysteriously disappeared from that point for a period of nearly three weeks has been found. The necessity of attending the sickbed of a brother in Houtzdale is put forward as the all-sufficient excuse for departing from the mapped-out programme of journeying.

—Postmaster James has suspended a large and handsome gilt-lettered sign in front and extending out from his new drug store. It is the handiwork of Mr. J. C. Moyer, of Johnstown, an accomplished manipulator of the paint-brush, who also brought with him two or three other signs of lesser note. May they all prove signs of prosperity to the several owners.

—A little daughter, though the eldest, of the editor of this paper, blew down the chimney of a lighted lamp Tuesday morning, and the flame returned, the blow by striking back—though with no worse effect, thank God, than the loss of a little hair and a slight burn on the left temple. It is fair to presume, however, that the l. d. will never again be Annie-mated with a desire to blow down the chimney of a lighted lamp.

—Allison, the Indiana county parricide, had a chance to regain his liberty last Thursday but didn't avail himself of it. John Boyer and his son, who were recently committed to the Indiana jail on a charge of horse stealing, were confined in the same room with Allison, and, not liking their quarters, pulled off a few planks, kicked out a square foot or two of bricks, and then walked away. Meantime Allison sat still under what to most men would have been an irresistable temptation.

—The windmill for the county almshouse was received at the depot here last Friday, and the same evening was taken out to the farm. It is not quite half the size of the one which furnishes, or is supposed to furnish, Ebensburg with a supply of water, but it is thought to be hefty enough for the work before it. In all likelihood the concern will be getting up an unlimited number of revolutions by the time this paper reaches our readers.

—Mr. Hugh Colgan, one of the most skilful and trustworty young men employed in shaping the ornamental stone for the new Court House, and who worked here last summer as well as this, left this morning for his home in Philadelphia, where he has secured a paying "posish" in the Fire Department. That good luck may attend him in all his ingoings and outcomings is the sincere wish of a host of warm friends he has gained for himself in this place.

—The very best news we are in possession of is contained in the announcement that the small-pox scourge is nearly stamped out in Johnstown. No deaths have occurred there recently, and the sanitary provisions adopted make it entirely unlikely that another visitation of the epidemic will soon occur. "What is this small-pox, anyhow?" asked one of our citizens the other day of a medical man. "It is nothing," was the answer, "except the neglect of the requirements of common human decency." All of which is respectfully submitted.

—Tyson Moist, a freight brakeman on the middle division, was killed near Elizabeth Furnace, a short distance east of Altoona, on Thursday night. It is supposed he was knocked from the deck of a refrigerator car by a bridge. His head was completely severed from the body, his legs were cut off, and the trunk was cut in twain across the abdomen. He was 26 years of age, and leaves a wife and two children, who reside at Mount Pleasant, near Mifflin.

—The corps of engineers engaged by somebody to locate a line for a suppositious railroad through these parts have rented a room in the second story of the Freidhoff block, High street, where they will until farther orders make their headquarters. During the present week several experimental lines have been run by them south of town, with the evident purpose of forming a connection with a corps who are working this way from the direction of Indiana county.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* says that A. J. Rhey, Esq., of this place, was, it is stated, offered $1,000 a year if he would travel with Robinson's show in the capacity of bookkeeper. But the attendant provisions, it adds, were too binding. What the a. p. were we can only conjecture, but if we ain't "off our eggs" to an alarming extent they would be fully as binding if the writer of the item instead of Mr. Rhey had been offered the "posish," which neither of them were, on the same conditions.

—Prothonotary Gates has been absent from town for several days, called hence by his business interests in White and adjoining townships. Either this or next week he will visit Johnstown for the purpose of registering the names of those who by law are permitted to practice the profession of medicine in this Commonwealth. Meanwhile, for other sections of the county, the book is open at the Prothonotary's office here for signatures. It is a good law—as much so as the registration of small-pox patients—and by its provisions quacks will be stamped out.

—A stalwart Republican in this place avows his willingness to wager one thousand dollars that ex-Senator Conkling will be the next President of the United States, and that he wouldn't resign the office after he gets it for the sake of anybody's or any party's endorsement. Here is a chance for some betting man to indulge in a little game of "put up or shut up." The man and the money can at present be found not more than a thousand miles from the Ebensburg railroad depot, but we neither deny nor aver that the finding can be done with the money in his fist.

—There were thirty physicians, not counting "Cooney," who is not a physician, though he runs a soda fountain, in attendance at the annual meeting of the Juniata Valley Medical Association, which convened at Cresson, this county, on Thursday last. Addresses were delivered by the President, Dr. A. Rothrock, Hon. A. K. McClure (who was present by invitation), and several others. The following named officers were elected to serve for the ensuing year: President, G. W. Smith; Vice Presidents, T. H. Vanvalzah, R. Deveraux, J. D. Ross; Corresponding and Recording Secretary, John Fay; Treasurer, A. Rothrock. The next annual conclave will be held at the same place on Tuesday, July 18th, 1882.

—The recent shooting of President Garfield has brought to the front quite a number of men who have been wounded in the liver, but we agree with our friend Capt. R. H. McCormick, of Cherrytree, in believing that the case of Mr. Michael Baum, of Susquehanna township, this county, stands without a rival. Some years ago Mr. Baum and another man were engaged in felling timber, both of them at the time being at work close together, when the latter's axe glanced and struck Baum in the side, one of the sharp edges of which penetrated his liver and cut it in two pieces, one or both of which, our friend's letter not being very clear on this point, were subsequently taken out by Dr. Brallier, then of Cherrytree, but now of Chambersburg. Such an injury would seem to be sure death to the unfortunate victim, but, strange to say, Mr. Baum is as well and hearty to-day, as he himself can bear witness, as any man in the country. Who's next?

—The Johnstown *Tribune* has received a letter of inquiry as to whether the disease known as "hay fever" might be mitigated in its effects on the system by the patient's taking up his residence for a month or so in the mountains of that vicinity at the time the disease is likely to afflict him, and the answer is as follows: "We have consulted with several physicians in relation to the matter, and they are of the opinion that change of air and climate would hardly prove beneficial, as several gentlemen in this place suffer the infliction every fall, and it seems to be a constitutional ailment with them, as it has doubtless become with the inquirer." Several persons from a distance, the victims of this distressing malady, who have come here from year to year during the heated season, give it as their experience that they have thus invariably escaped its periodical visitation. One thing is sure, namely, that no constant resident of this section ever had hay fever; while the fact should not be lost sight of that Ebensburg is about one thousand feet higher, counting from tide-water, than Johnstown.

—We were very agreeably surprised on Monday forenoon, after being called down stairs from the composing room to the editorial sanctum of the FREEMAN office, by finding ourself confronted by two of the best friends we have on earth—Mr. J. H. Gadd and his excellent wife, of Wyandotte, Ks., the latter of whom had been spending a few weeks with her friends in Johnstown, and neither of whom were willing to return to their far Western home without coming to see us. If all the delinquent subscribers whose names grace (?) our books had rushed into our office *en masse* and paid their indebtedness in full, the effect would have been more healthy for our pocket, but we can't say that it would have been more cheering to our heart than was this unannounced and unexpected visit from our good and worthy friends, Mr. and Mrs. Gadd, whose coming was as much of a delight as their departure the same evening was a disappointment to the editor and his family. All the same we wish them a safe and pleasant journey homeward, coupled with the hope that they may live long and prosper in this world and gain the crown of eternal glory in the world to come.

A FOOL ONCE MORE.—"For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in humbug stuff. Six months ago I saw a U. S. flag with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more. I tried it, but my folly proved to be wisdom. Two bottles cured her, she is now as well and strong as any man's wife, and it cost me only two dollars. Such folly pays.—H. W., Detroit, Mich.—*Free Press.* For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg.

AKRON, OHIO, MAY 7, 1880.—Some three years ago I had a horse become very lame from a spavin. I treated it with Kendall's Spavin Cure with marked success. Since then I have sold a great many bottles, and have heard of cures resulting from its use.—I am frank to say I can cheerfully recommend it as an honest remedy.

Yours truly, A. M. ARMSTRONG.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.—Special indicements are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisement, to be found elsewhere in this issue. [3-18.-10m.]

MY children had sore throat. PERUNA cured them. M. P. LENHART, Irwin Station, Pa, At new drug store, Ebensburg.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

HEMLOCK, PA., July 26, 1881.

DEAR FREEMAN—It is my sad duty to chronicle the shocking death of one of our young men, which occurred about 2 o'clock on last Sunday afternoon. Thomas Maxwell is the name of the unfortunate victim. It appears that he, in company with two other young men, had been to Johnstown, and were returning to Lilly's on a freight train, and when the train stopped for the engines to take water at Portage, he was thrown to the track by a sudden jerk of the train, and some four or five cars passed over him, cutting off both of his legs and his right arm. Rev. Father McHugh, of Wilmore, was hastily summoned and arrived a few minutes before his death. In the evening his remains were brought here and to-day they were interred in the Catholic cemetery at Summitville. He was about 26 years of age and unmarried. May his soul rest in peace.

The good work in the coal mines near here induced the drivers at several of them to demand an increase of wages. The demand, however, was refused, and the drivers put on emphatically disagreed. Work was suspended for a few days as a consequence, but now all are in full blast again.

A man named Wm. Donahue, while going home from this place a few evenings ago, was set upon by several cowardly ruffians and very badly used up. When found he was unconscious, and had it not been for the timely aid of Dr. Patterson he would no doubt have bled to death. William was slightly intoxicated at the time, but shame upon the coward who strikes in the dark.

Mr. Jacob Weinsell, a farmer residing near Mineral Point, was fatally injured on the P. R. R., near that place, this afternoon, and will probably die before my letter appears in print. It seems that he was attempting to cross the track in a wagon, when the Way Passenger train struck the vehicle with the sad result stated. Mr. Weinsell's little son, aged about twelve years, who was with him at the time, was dragged along with the wagon for a considerable distance and finally pitched out, without, however, sustaining very serious injury.

I guess we are not to have a new school building this year after all. More's the pity.

Yours, C.

FATAL RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—At two o'clock this morning, says the Johnstown *Tribune* of Wednesday, Mr. Joseph Wentzell, who met with an accident while driving across the track of the Pennsylvania Railroad, a short distance west of Mineral Point, died of the injuries he received. A brief reference to the matter was made in our issue last evening, but as it was after 4 o'clock when he was hurt, we did not have time to ascertain full particulars. Upon subsequent inquiry we learned that he had been in Johnstown yesterday, for the purpose of visiting one of his sons, who is employed in a blacksmith shop here, and also to do some marketing. He drove here in a wagon drawn by two horses, and started on the return trip shortly after dinner, reaching the Mineral Point crossing just as the way-passenger train west was due at that place. The engineer states that the old gentleman was partly over the crossing with his vehicle, when the horses stopped and commenced backing. The train was under fair headway at the time, and although every effort was made to bring it to a halt, the momentum was too great, and the vehicle was caught. The pilot struck the rear wheels and dragged them with the wagonbed a distance of six car lengths. Mr. Wentzell was thrown with considerable violence on the pilot frame, but no bones were fractured. He was carried to the house of a gentleman residing near the scene of the accident, and Dr. John Lowman sent for to attend him. The physician found him to be suffering under serious concussion of the brain, and prescribed the usual remedies for cases of that kind, but toward dark last night the patient commenced sicking rapidly, and died at the hour stated. His home was at New Germany, north of Summerhill, and his age about 69 years. His remains were taken to his former home this morning for interment.

MAY BE, BUT NOT LIKELY.—Under the caption, "Can it be the same man?" the Johnstown *Tribune* of Monday says:

The details of the daring robbery of a passenger train on the C., R. I. & P. railroad, at Winston station, Missouri, on the night of the 15th inst., are familiar to our readers. A gang of desperadoes, variously numbered at from six to fourteen, took forcible possession of the train, intimidated the passengers and crew, shot two men down in cold blood, and walked away with whatever of money was in the Express Company's safe. It is supposed to have been the work of the lamented James brothers' gang. The conductor of the train raided was William Westfall. The narrative reads: "The outlaws boarded the train which left Kansas City at 6:30 o'clock in the evening. At Winston, where the train stopped, they stood in the aisle of the car with drawn revolvers. One of the bandits, a man with heavy black whiskers, advanced toward Westfall and ordered him to hold up his hands. The conductor was slow in complying with the demand, and was shot through the heart by the desperado. He was instantly killed." In 1853, and some years prior and subsequent, William Westfall was the name of a man, who lived at Summitville, this county. He was an employe of the old Portage railroad company, and not long before the breaking out of the late war removed to one of the Western States, probably Ohio. There is reason to believe that the Westfall killed and Westfall of Summitville are one and the same person.

Our information on this subject is that no man named William Westfall ever lived at Summitville, though it is possible that Abraham Westfall, who lived there many, many years, had a son named William. If any of the family was killed, there will be friends in this locality to mourn his death in that or any other manner.

HAY FEVER.—For twenty-five years I have been severely afflicted with Hay Fever, and have tried many remedies without relief. While suffering intensely I was induced, through Mr. Tichenor's testimonial, to try Ely's Cream Balm. The immediate effect was marvelous. I have been enabled to perform my pastoral duties without the slighest inconvenience. Have been exposed to heat, draughts and dust, and have escaped a return attack. I pronounce Ely's Cream Balm a cure for Hay Fever. WILLIAM T. CARR, Presbyterian Pastor, Elizabeth, N. J.

HAVING been afflicted with Hay Fever for years I gave Ely's Cream Balm a trial; was much benefitted if not permanently cured. I have had no real attacks since using it. E. H. RAUCH, Editor *Carbon County Democrat*, Mauch Chunk, Pa. Price 50 cents. For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg.

A PICKLE JUDICIALLY PICKLED.—Some time in April last, as our readers will remember, Peter J. M. Pickle, *alias* Jacob Martin, of Blair county, was arrested in the neighborhood of Carrolltown and brought to jail, the charge against him being the stealing of a bay mare from the barn of Jacob H. Smith, in Allegheny township, Blair county, and selling her to Emanuel Wentz, a resident of Carroll township for $60. Mr. Wentz restored the animal to Mr. Smith when he made his title clear to it, and Pickle was transferred to the Blair county jail. On Tuesday last his case came up in court for trial, and, as nearly every horsethief does, Pickle attempted to prove an *alibi* by showing that he was at the house of his father-in-law on the night the mare was stolen. Some evidence to this effect was given, but the proof of his guilt was so clear that the jury had no difficulty in making up their minds that he was guilty. Sentence deferred.

IMPROVEMENT FOR MIND AND BODY.—For genuine merit there is no tonic sold that begins to compare with Parker's Ginger Tonic. One 50 ct. bottle contains more life and strength restoring power than a bushel of malt or a gallon of pure milk. As an appetizer, blood purifier and kidney corrector, it meets with astonishing success, and invalids find its use promptly followed by renewed energy and vivacity, mental and physical improvement, and gradual restoration to perfect health. See other column. *Commercial.* [7-22.-1m.]

THE Bellefonte *Democrat* must be held responsible for the following: A ragged little urchin called at the residence of a popular physician on Allegheny street, on last Monday, and rang the door bell. A domestic came to the door, when the boy abruptly said, "Mother wants some medicine." The doctor was not in and the boy was asked who his mother was. He indignantly replied, "You ought to know; we deal with you; we got a baby from your house last week."

ANSWER THIS QUESTION.—Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, coming up of food, yellow skin, etc., when for 75 cts. E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa., will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, which is guaranteed to cure in every instance? [4-1.-e.o.w.ly.

GEORGE MCCOY, of Blairsville, stole one ride too many on a freight train, and now mourns the loss of both legs. The mishap occurred at Torrens station, P. R. R., on Wednesday evening of last week.

MERCHANTS who suffer from Dyspepsia, Headache, Constipation, or Billiousness can be cured by using DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHD AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cents. [7-21.-1m.]

E. F. KUNKEL'S WORM SYRUP

Never fails to remove Pin, Seat, Thread, Round and Stomach Worms. In this age of inventions, it is very remarkable, but none the less true, tha the symptoms of worms, a disease of the most dangerous character, are so little understood by the medical men of the present day. These parasites undergo the most curious transformations. They remain months, and even years in the body before they are fully developed. They only mature in parts of the body which communicate with the external air, as in the alimentary canal, or lungs, but generally in the former. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy them. (Dr. Kunkel is the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed). Common sense teaches if Tape Worm can be removed, all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily with worms and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restlessness at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, looking and irritation in the anus—all these symptoms and more come from worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $5. For Tape Worm write and consult the doctor. For all others buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to E. F. Kunkel, 229 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail free; send 3c. stamp.

E. F. KUNKEL'S BITTER WINE OF IRON.

It has never been known to fail in the cure of weakness, attended with symptoms, indispostion to exertion, loss of memory, difficulty of breathing, weakness and stomach trouble, nervous trembling, dreadful horror of death, night sweats, cold feet, weakness, dimness of vision, languor, universal lassitude of the muscular system, enormous appetite with dyspeptic symptoms, hot hands, flushing of the body, dryness of the skin, pallid countenance and eruptions on the face, purifying the blood, pain in the back, weakness of the eyelids, frequent black spots flying before the eyes with suffusion and loss of sight, want of attention, &c. Sold only in $1.00 bottles, or 6 bottles for $5.00.—Get it of your druggist, if he has it not, send to proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, 229 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free, send 3 cent stamp.—Aschenbach & Miller, Sole Agents, 3d and Callowhill Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

BLAIRSVILLE SEMINARY.—The Blairsville Ladie's Seminary has recently closed another year. The exercises connected with the commencement were of a highly interesting and entertaining character. The musical department under the supervision of Miss Jenks has become justly celebrated, and the entertainment given on Tuesday before commencement was the most enjoyable of the kind it was ever the privilege of your correspondant to attend. The music was of course of the highest order, for Miss Jenks has nothing to do with any other, and yet such is her skill, not only as a performer, but also as a teacher, that the most difficult pieces were rendered by her pupils as well as by herself to the great delight of the audience. Indeed so celebrated has Miss Jenks become as a teacher of music that the very best talent from far and near is drawn to the school and scholars who at first seem dull soon become under her inspiration elegant preformers. The Baccalaureate sermon on Sunday by Rev. R. B. Ewing, of Pittsburg, and the annual literary address on Wednesday by Rev. J. R. Hughes, of Dayton, Ohio, were excellent, and not only did honor to the gentlemen who delivered them, but were calculated to be helpful to those who heard them. Six young ladies received diplomas from the institution. Five of them read essays, all of which were creditable to their authors. The examinations throughout showed great thoroughness on the part of the teachers and close application to study on the part of the scholars. It is very gratifying indeed to see the standing the seminary has attained and to know that we have a school so near home at which our daughters can enjoy the very highest advantages.—*Exchange.*

A WESTMORELAND COUNTY SNAKE STORY.—A West Newton correspondent of the Pittsburg *Leader* furnishes that paper with the following snake story, which he obtained from a gentleman in Hempfield township, and whose veracity the correspondent has no reason to dispute: On Tuesday afternoon of last week, while the gentleman was traveling along one of the public highways of the above township, he heard a noise in a small clump of bushes near the roadside, the pitiful cries of a rabbit. Without any further hesitation he approached the spot, and what was his surprise to see a large blacksnake in the act of swallowing a half grown rabbit. The monster, which was soon dispatched, measured thirteen feet and eight inches. The same reptile, or supposed to be the same one, has been frequently seen by other persons living in that vicinity, but it always managed to escape capture. This time he was too busy with his meal, which cost him his life.

You have heard of "the snake in the grass," my boy,
Of the terrible snake in the grass;
But now you must know
Man's deadliest foe
Is a snake of a different class,
Alas!
'Tis the venomous snake in the *glass!*

John B. Gough and short meter. However, let's pursue a different subject. Do you want to buy a suit or summer clothing?—nice and neat?—latest style?—good material?—neither too warm nor too cool for this latitude. Then patronize James J. Murphy, 199 Clinton street, Johnstown. If you know anything about the gentleman, you must know that his prices are lower than the lowest and that he deals in no shoddy. His patronage is already large, and through fair dealing bids fair to double itself within a year.

St. Elmo Hotel,

Nos. 317 and 319 Arch Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

Rates Reduced to $2.00 per Day.

The travelling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and amusement, and the different Rail Road depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by street cars constantly passing the doors. Hotel offers special inducements for those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.

Philadelphia, Nov. 1, 1880.-tf

He loitered at the festival,
A goblet in his fist,
A wishy-washy fluid brimmed
The margo his lipists kissed.
Quoth he: "I wish that I could get
A pair of trowsers made
For summer wear as this as this
Consumptive lemonade."

That fellow doesn't read the papers, or he would know where to go for the trowsers described without asking. Godfrey Wolf, next door to the postoffice, Altoona, sells them, as he sells all other descriptions of hot weather clothing for men and boys, and at prices which cannot be cut under in the State. His stock just now is unusually large, and he would like to show the same to the readers of the PRESS on during the ensuing two weeks. He has a bargain for you!

JENNY kissed me when we met,
Jumping from the chair she sat in;
Time, you thief, who love to get
Sweets into your book, put that in.
Say I'm ugly, say I'm sad,
Say that health and wealth have missed me,
Say I am growing old, but add—
Jenny kissed me!

And, if you have time, follow with a postscript that the reason Jenny kissed him was because not only Boyer was in love with him, but by reason that she admired the cut of the clothes he wore.—[Confidential: The clothes were bought at Simon & Bendheim's, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona, where all gentlemen of taste go to be rigged out, either for comfort or to please the ladies. Prices liberal, and satisfaction in all cases guaranteed.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

"This is beyond question the most successful cough medicine we have ever sold," writes a prominent druggist. "A few doses will surely cure the worst cases of Cough, Croup, or Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee—a *test* which no other medicine can stand. If you have a cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price, 10c., 50c. and $1. If your lungs are sore, or your chest or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Sold at E. James' Drug Store, Postoffice, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1,'81.-e.o.w.ly.]

"Do you love me, sweet?" was the wail he woke,
As he pressed her close to his heart's wild throbbing;
Does love's fierce tide irrigate your soul?
Is your heart with mine simultaneously bobbing?"

Her soulful eyes flew up to his face,
And pierced his own with their tenderly glitter;
Then soft she murmured, with winning grace,
"Do I love you, George? Well, I should twitter!"

Hum! And then they got married, and George's duty, now, as a good husband, is to see that his wife's dresses are better than anybody else's wife's. He patronizes S. Blumenthal, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, who has the biggest stock, the nicest styles and the lowest prices in two counties. His boots and shoes for men and boys are also bang-up.

America Must Yield.

The greatest thinkers, the most profound scholars, the most expert, thorough and successful chemists—for these Americs must turn to Germany. The wholly unparalleled success of Dr. Faust's German Cough Syrup, for the cure of consumption, coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchitis, croup, and all pulmonary diseases. Remember this medicine is sold on a positive guarantee to cure. Price, 25c., 50c. and $1 per bottle. Ask Druggists. Sold at E. James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1.-e.o.w.]

KILLED BY RATTLESNAKES.—A Houtzdale lady writes to her parents and the Bellefonte *Democrat* gives currency to a horrible story about a Swedish miner who lived in the former place and who went to the mountains in search of berries on Sunday of last week. Not returning home in due time, search was made for him, when he was found dead, with innumerable rattlesnakes fastened to and feeding upon his body. The searching party had much difficulty in dislodging the snakes so as to recover the body, and then only succeeded after building a fire around them and by the free use of firearms. The man in his search of berries had evidently invaded one of the haunts of these dangerous reptiles, who usually gather in mass at chosen localities, and fell a victim to their united assaults.

CHARLES PETERSON, a Centre county veteran who was a drummer boy under Napoleon in his famous but disastrous march to Moscow, died on Saturday last at the presumed age of 85 years. The speculative life insurance sharks had policies to the amount of $40,000 on his life.

Ladies, for those distressing complaints to which you are subject, use Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine.

[4-1,'81.-7y.]

COL. BURCHFIELD, of Altoona, has finally concluded to remain in command of the Fifth regiment, N. G. P. Bully Burchfield—fortunate Fifth!

READ THIS! HEED THIS!

IF A NEW SUIT YOU NEED,

IT WILL PAY YOU, INDEED,

This ANNOUNCEMENT to Read!

Having just returned from the Eastern Cities, where we bought and PAID THE CASH for enough

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING,

to stock our FOUR LARGE STORES, we are now prepared to furnish every man and boy to whom this comes greeting with

MADE-UP CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

at LOWER PRICES than they can be bought at any other house in Blair or adjoining counties. In proof of which assertion we submit the following facts:

WE ARE SELLING **A MAN'S GOOD SUIT,** lined throughout, for $2.75. This suit invites and defies all competition.

WE ARE SELLING **A Man's Good Business Suit** for $4.00. The same kind of a suit was sold last season for $6.00.

WE ARE SELLING **A Man's White BUCK VEST** for 60 cents, which sold last season, and was considered cheap, for $1.25.

WE ARE SELLING **GOOD SUITS FOR BOYS** from 8 to 12 years old, with long pants, for $2.40, which surpass anything of the kind you ever saw for the money.

WE ARE SELLING **NEAT SUITS FOR BOYS,** from 4 to 8 years old, at 75 cents, which astonish all who see them; and good **WOOL HATS** for men and boys at 40 and 50 cts.

WE ARE SELLING **MEN'S GOOD WORKING PANTS,** lined throughout, at from 65 cents to $1.00.

WE ARE SELLING **Men's Good Overalls** at 20 cts. and up, and good CALICO SHIRTS for 50 cents, sold everywhere for 75 cts.

WE ARE SELLING **BOYS' SUITS in 5 PIECES,** for any age from 4 to 8 yrs., for $2.00; considered cheap last season at $3.50.

All the above described Goods and thousands of dollars' worth of other articles equally cheap are now in stock, ready for inspection at the

YOUNG AMERICA CLOTHING HOUSE

Corner Eleventh Avenue and Eleventh Street,

Opposite Opera House, ALTOONA, PA.

This Invitation Is From John Wanamaker.

On visiting Philadelphia you will find, among other places of interest, the *Grand Depot* well worthy of a visit. Its floor and gallery spaces now cover over three acres, and are filled with Dry Goods, Carpets, China, Furniture, etc. The last addition is a large and beautiful *Picture Gallery*, to which admittance is free.

The *Pneumatic Tubes* carrying the money through the air, and the *Electric-Light Machinery*, are also worth seeing.

There is a *Lunch-Room* in the building. Valises, baskets and

HOW VENEERING IS MADE.

The process of manufacture is very interesting. The logs are delivered in the mill yard in any suitable lengths as for ordinary lumber. A steam drag saw cuts them into such lengths as may be required by the order in hand; those being cut at the time of our visit were four feet long. After cutting, the logs are placed in a large steam box, 15 feet wide, 22 feet long, and six feet high, built separate from the main building. This box is divided into two compartments. When one is filled entirely full, the doors are closed, and the steam, supplied by the engine in the main building, is turned on. The logs remain in this box from three to four hours, when they are ready for use. This steaming not only removes the bark, but moistens and softens the entire log. From the steam box the log goes to the veneer lathe. It is here raised, grasped at each end by the lathe centers, and firmly held in position, beginning to slowly revolve. Every turn brings it in contact with the knife, which is guaged to a required thickness. As the log revolves the inequalities of its surface of course first come in contact with the keen-edged knife, and disappear in the shape of waste veneer, which is passed to the engine room to be used as fuel. Soon, however, the uneveness of the log disappears, and the now perfect veneer comes from beneath the knife in a continuous sheet, and is received and passed on to the cutting table. This continues until the log is reduced to about a seven inch core, which is useless for the purpose. The veneer as it comes rolling off the log presents all the diversity of colors and the beautiful grain and rich marking that have perhaps for centuries been growing to perfection in the silent depths of our great forests.

From the lathe the veneer is passed to the cutting table, where it is cut to lengths and widths as desired. It is then conveyed to the second story, where it is placed in large dry rooms, air tight, except as the air reaches them through the proper channels. The veneer is here placed in crates, each piece separate and standing on edge. The hot air is then turned on. This comes from the sheet iron furnace attached to the boiler in the engine room below, and is conveyed through large pipes regulated by dampers for putting on or taking off the heat. There is also a blower attached which keeps the hot air in the dry rooms in constant motion, the air as it cools passes off through an escape pipe in the roof, while the freshly heated air takes its place from below. The rooms are also provided with a network of hot air pipes near the floor. The temperature is kept at about 165°, and so rapid is the drying process that in the short space of four hours the green log from the steam box is shaved, cut, dried, packed, and ready for shipment.

After leaving the dry rooms it is assorted, counted, and put up in packages of one hundred each, and tied with cords like lath, when it is ready for shipment. Bird's-eye maple veneer is much more valuable and requires more care than almost any other, and this is packed in cases instead of tied in bundles. The drying process is usually a slow one, and conducted in open sheds simply exposed to the air. Mr. Densmore's invention will revolutionize this process, and already gives his mill a decided advantage.

The mill will cut about 30,000 feet of veneer in a day, and this cut can be increased to 40,000 if necessary. Mr. Densmore has already received several large orders, and the rapidly increasing demand for this material is likely to give the mill all the work it can do. The timber used is principally curled and bird's-eye maple, beech, birch, cherry, ash, and oak. These all grow in abundance in this vicinity, and the beautifully marked and grained timber of our forests will find fitting places in the ornamental uses these veneers will be put to.

SOME THINGS FOR HOUSEWIVES TO PUT IN SCRAPBOOKS.—A poultice of fresh tea leaves moistened with water will cure a sty on the eye.

For earache, dissolve assafœtida in water; warm a few drops and drop in the ear, then cork the ear with wool.

The true physiological way of treating burns and scalds is to at once exclude the air, with cotton batting, flour, scraped potato, or anything that is handiest.

Use fresh water. Water which has stood in an open dish over night should not be used for cooking and drinking, as it will have absorbed many foul gases.

Mix a little carbonate of soda with the water in which flowers are immersed, and it will preserve them for a fortnight. Common saltpeter it also a very good preservative.

Take a new flower pot, wash it clean wrap in a wet cloth and set over butter; it will keep it as hard as if set on ice. Milk, if put into an earthen can, or even a tin one, will keep sweet for a long time, if well wrapped in a wet cloth.

Common soda is excellent for scouring tin, as it will not scratch the tin, and will make it look like new. Apply with a piece of moistened newspaper and polish with a dry piece. Wood ashes are a good substitute.

To cure bunions use pulverized saltpeter and sweet oil. Obtain of a druggist five or six cents worth of saltpeter, put it into a bottle with sufficient olive oil to dissolve it, shake it up well, and rub the inflamed joints night and morning, and more frequently if painful.

Flies may be effectually disposed of without the use of poison. Take half a teaspoonful of black peper in powder, one teaspoonful of cream. Mix them well together, and place them in a room on a plate where flies are troublesome, and they will soon disappear.

Red ants may be banished from a pantry or store-room by strewing the shelves with a small quantity of cloves, either whole or ground. We use the former, as not being so likely to get into food placed upon the shelves. The cloves should be renewed occasionally, as, after a time, they lose their strength and efficacy.

The following drink for relieving sickness of the stomach is said to be very palatable and agreeable: Beat up one egg very well, say twenty minutes, then add fresh milk one pint, water one pint, sugar to make it palatable; boil, and let it cool; drink when cold. If it becomes curd and whey it is useless.

HOW TO RAISE MANY CUCUMBERS.—Never take fresh seed of last season, but always take seed two to four years old. Who cannot get old seed, should have his fresh seed dried near a warm stove during several weeks. Some gardeners in order to obtain this end, carry their seeds in their pockets. Old cucumber seeds will bear earlier and produce more fruit. Fresh seed will make weak plants, and is longer germinating. Pinch off the end of the main shoot. This will strengthen the growth of the vine, the laterals will come out sooner, and you will get more fruit before frost sets in again.

A SIMPLE CHOLERA CURE.—"It is a sin," said the late Rev. Dr. William Tracy, who spent the whole of his adult life as missionary in India, and who had experience of many hundreds of cases of cholera, "for any one to die of cholera. If at the first premonitory symptoms he lies down at once and submits to a treatment the principal part of which consists of a patient and persistent rubbing of the abdomen, to be kept up even after apparent collapse has occurred, he is certain to recover."—*Pittsburg Leader.*

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM.
OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

The Positive Cure

For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box; for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM' LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

☞ For sale by GEO. A. KELLY & Co., General Agents, Pittsburgh, Pa., and Dr. WM. LEMMON Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-2-78.-1y.]

Cathartic Pills

Combine the choicest cathartic principles in medicine, in proportions accurately adjusted to secure activity, certainty, and uniformity of effect. They are the result of years of careful study and practical experiment, and are the most effectual remedy yet discovered for diseases caused by derangement of the stomach, liver, and bowels, which require prompt and effectual treatment. Ayer's Pills are specially applicable to this class of diseases. They act directly on the digestive and assimilative processes, and restore regular healthy action. Their extensive use by physicians in their practice, and by all civilized nations, is the best of the many proofs of their value as a safe, sure, and perfectly reliable purgative medicine. Being compounded of the concentrated virtues of purely vegetable substances, they are positively free from calomel or any injurious mineral, and may be administered to children with perfect safety.

AYER'S PILLS are an effectual cure for **Constipation or Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Foul Stomach and Breath, Dizziness, Headache, Loss of Memory, Numbness, Biliousness, Jaundice, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Dropsy, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia, Colic, Gripes, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Gout, Piles, Disorders of the Liver,** and all other diseases resulting from a disordered state of the digestive apparatus.

As a Dinner Pill they have no equal.

While gentle in their action, these PILLS are the most thorough and searching cathartic that can be employed, and never give pain unless the bowels are inflamed, and then their influence is healing. They stimulate the appetite and digestive organs; they openeress to purify and enrich the blood, and impart renewed health and vigor to the whole system.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
Lowell, Mass.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Floreston Cologne. The Most Fragrant and Lasting of all Perfumes. New, Delightful and Fashionable.

Sold by dealers in Drugs and Proformery. Hiscox & Co., N. Y.

Mothers, Farmers, Mechanics, Business Men & Women, Teachers, and all who are tired out by work or worry, don't drink intoxicating bitters, but use

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Are you suffering from Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, or Bowel, Kidney or Liver Complaints, you can be cured by using PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. If you are wasting away with Consumption, Female Weakness, Rheumatism, or any sickness: if you have a bad cough or cold, you will find sure relief in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are enfeebled by disease, age, or dissipation, and you system needs invigorating, or your blood needs purifying, you can always depend on

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Made from Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia and many other of the best medicines known; it is the Best Health and Strength Restorer ever used—far superior to Bitters, Essences of Ginger and other Tonics as it never intoxicates, and Cures Drunkenness.

It Has Saved Hundreds of Lives; It May Save Yours.

Buy a 50c. or $1 bottle of your druggist, and be sure your signature is on the outside wrapper. HISCOX & Co., Chemists, N. Y. Large saving in buying $1 size

Parker's Hair Balsam. Removes Dandruff, Elegantly Perfumed, Prevents Baldness.

The Best and Most Economical Hair Dressing.

☞ Containing only ingredients that are beneficial to the hair and scalp, PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Never Fails to Restore Gray or Faded Hair

to the youthful color, and is warranted to stop falling of the hair. *Sold by druggists at 50 cts. and $1.*

Nov. 27, 1878.-1.

HOP BITTERS.
(A Medicine, not a Drink.)
CONTAINS
HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,
AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.
THEY CURE
All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.
$1000 IN GOLD.
Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.
Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. **Take no other.**
D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.
All above sold by druggists.
Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y., & Toronto, Ont.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!
LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.
A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.
Feb. 4, 1880.-1y.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. [3-4-78.-1y.]

HEAP!
heapest!

GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware!
Stoves, Tinware,

HOUSEFURNISHING

&c., &c., that can be found in any one establishment in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises

COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES,
of various styles and patterns;
Builders' Hardware
of every description and of best quality;
CARPENTERS' TOOLS!
of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,
Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Anvils, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Rod, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovel Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;
Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,
Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of **Harvesting Tools.** Also, a large assortment of
Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,
Carriage Oil Cloth.

PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING AND SHADE FIXTURES; Liverpool ASHTON SALT, the best for dairy purposes and Table use; IMPORTED ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; WELL AND CISTERN PUMPS, of the best quality; PERKINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; CHILDREN'S WAGONS AND CARTS; the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of choice

GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,

as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get at short notice is not worth buying, and what I do offer for sale may always be relied on as FIRST-CLASS IN QUALITY, while they will invariably be

SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!

☞ Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a liberal share of your patronage, then, and be convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an indisputable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.

GEO. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS.

HAY BROTHERS,
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
-OF-
TIN, COPPER,
-AND-
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
SHEET METALS,
-AND-
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

B. J. LYNCH,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
HOME AND CITY MADE
FURNITURE!
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
TABLES, CHAIRS,
Mattresses, &c.
1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
Between 16th and 17th Sts.,
Altoona Penn'a.

☞ Citizens of Cambria county and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give me a call before buying elsewhere, as I am confident that I can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. B. J. LYNCH.
Altoona, April 16, 1880.-tf.

McNEVIN & YEAGER,
-MANUFACTURERS OF-
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE,
-AND DEALERS IN-
COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
1108 Eleventh Avenue, . Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.

ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879.-tf.

THE MAN WHO SPENDS MONEY
For advertising in newspapers in these times without first obtaining an estimate of the cost from GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.'S Newspaper Advertising Bureau, No. 10 Spruce St., New York, is likely to pay $10 for what might be obtained for $8. Such estimates are furnished to all applicants gratis. Send 25 cents for 100-page pamphlet, with list of newspaper rates and references.

THRILLING BALLOON ADVENTURE.

When Prof. John Wise was lost in his balloon, "The Pathfinder," about a year ago, the newspapers printed many accounts of trips made into the air, some by brave men and some by foolish ones.

A lady who lives in the town of Centralia, in the State of Illinois, said nothing until all the rest were through talking. Then she told the editor of the St. Louis *Republican* to look into the number of his paper that was printed on the twenty-first day of September, 1858. The editor looked and found an account of how two little children took a trip in a balloon all by themselves. On that day an aeronant, or sailor of the air, named Brooks, filled his air-ship with gas on the farm of Mr. Harvey, who lived near Centralia. He expected to sail in the afternoon. About noon time Mr. Harvey put his two children into the balloon, just to please them, and not thinking for a moment of any danger. The balloon was tied to a tree by ropes. All at once a gust of wind broke the ropes, and the balloon shot up into the sky with nobody but the two children in the basket. Mr. Harvey was wild with grief, and shouted aloud: "They're lost! they're lost!" All the neighbors ran to the spot, only to see the balloon drifting off to the north, and more than a mile high.

One of the children was a girl, Nettie, eight years old, and the other was her little brother, Willie, four years old. Both cried when they found themselves leaving the ground, and going on a very, very strange journey indeed. Nettie looked over the edge of the basket and saw her father wringing his hands away below. Soon the people looked like toy houses. She and Willie were going up, up, up, all the time. "I expect we are going to heaven, Willie," said Nettie. Willie thought it would be very cold in heaven, then, for the higher it went the colder it grew. Nettie wrapped Willie in her apron, and held his head in her lap until he cried himself asleep. Then Nettie folded her hands and waited. She said: "I think we must be near the gate now." She meant the gate of heaven, that she had heard about in Sunday school. But Nettie fell asleep too.

When she awoke, she found that some strange man was lifting her from the basket. The strange man was a farmer in Northern Illinois, who had seen the balloon drifting low across his field. The rope was dragging, and so he caught it, and landed the children safely. The balloon had floated all night. Nettie and Willie's father soon learned that they had been found, and took them home two days afterward. Nettie is now a woman, the very same who told the *Republican* to look back in its files for the story.

REMEDY FOR THE POTATO PEST.

If more of our progressive farmers had been present at the meeting of the Agricultural Society on last Monday they would have learned a fact that would not only have compensated them for the half day spent in attending its sessions, but would have put dollars into their pockets besides. One of the members gave the results of an experiment tried by him for the destruction of the Colorodo beetle, or potato bug, a pest that has of late years tried the patience of our farmers almost beyond endurance. As the experiment was eminently successful, is safe, easily applied and at the command of every one, we reproduce it here for the benefit of our farmer subscribers.

Mr. Cooper, the gentleman who gave his experience, took three or four pounds of tobaco scraps or refuse, put them into an old barrel and filled it nearly half full of water, allowing these to remain several days, until a strong decoction was produced. The latter was then appled to the beetles on the vines, and it effectually destroyed all the young ones. A second application proved more than the mature beetles could stand, and the day after the remedy had been applied only two were found where thousands had been found before.

Here we have a remedy at once cheap and effectual. It is well-known that many farmers are opposed to the use of Paris green, because of its deadly poisoning properties, although it has been fully established that being insoluable in water, the growing tubers are unable to absorb it. Almost every potato grower is also a tobacco farmer, and need therefore be at no expense to buy the scraps he needs to prepare this remedy. Fillers are worth only a few cents per pound, and will answer as well as any other kind. The preparing could be made more effectual if the tobacco and water were put in some large vessel and boiled. This would greatly increase the strength of the decoction, and give the beetles their quietus even more expeditiously. The most scrupulous potato grower cannot object to the use of this remedy, as it is perfectly safe. Perhaps, if a few ounces of carbolic acid were added to the decoction after it is cold its destructive property would be improved. This is just the time to try it, and we hope our farmers will not be slow in making the necessary application. If it proves as successful generally as it did in Mr. Cooper's hands, it may be considered as of inestimable value to the farming community.—*Lancaster (Pa.) New Era.*

To destroy caterpillers, pour a little coal or kerosene oil on their nests. This will kill every one.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
A TRUE TONIC
A PERFECT STRENGTHENER. A SURE REVIVER.

IRON BITTERS are highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient tonic; especially *Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Intermittent Fevers, Want of Appetite, Loss of Strength, Lack of Energy etc.* Enriches the blood, strengthens the muscles, and gives new life to the nerves. They act like a charm on the digestive organs, *removing all dyspeptic symptoms*, such as *Tasting the Food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc.* The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache. Sold by all druggists. Write for the A B C Book, 32 pp. of useful and amusing reading)—*sent free.* BROWN CHEMICAL CO., Baltimore, Md.

See that all Iron Bitters are made by Brown Chemical Co. and have crossed red lines on wrapper.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
BITTERS

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
—ALWAYS HAVE THE—
Largest and Cheapest Stock of
Dry and Dress Goods,
NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

HEADACHE & DYSPEPSIA
A CURE GUARANTEED, 25 CENTS BY USING
DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS
DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS cure most wonderfully in a very short time both SICK and NERVOUS HEADACHE; and, while acting on the nervous system, relieve DYSPEPSIA in its worst forms, cleansing the system of excess of bile, producing a regular healthy action of the bowels.
A full size box of these valuable PILLS, with full directions for a complete cure, mailed to any address on receipt of nine 3-cent Postage Stamps. For sale by all Druggists.
SOLE PROPRIETORS,
BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD.
HEADACHE CURED. DYSPEPSIA RELIEVED

GEO. W. YEAGER,
—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—
HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,
—AND MANUFACTURER OF—
TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.
☞ CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-24,'79.-1f.]

The Truth Tritely Told.
THE NEW STORE OF
S. TEITELBAUM, CARROLLTOWN,
IS THE PLACE TO BUY AT LOWEST PRICES THE VERY BEST
SUMMER GOODS OF ALL KIND!
And a cordial invitation is now extended by the proprietor to every reader of the FREEMAN to call and see the large assortment, examine the various qualities, and learn the unsurpassable prices, which are so low that 25 per cent. can positively be saved by those who buy their goods from me. The reason I can sell so cheap is that I bought my entire stock for cash and intend to sell for cash or its equivalent, and am therefore prepared to make quick sales at smaller profits than any other merchant in Cambria county. Don't take my word for this, however, but come and see for yourselves.
CARROLLTOWN, MAY 21, 1881.-tf. S. TEITELBAUM.

KIDNEY DISEASES, CONSTIPATION AND PILES.
are quickly and surely cured by the use of KIDNEY-WORT. This new and wonderful remedy which is having such an immense sale in all parts of the country, worksen natural principles. It restores strength and tone to the diseased organs, and through them cleanses the system of accumulated and poisonous humors. Kidney diseases of thirty years standing have been cured, also Piles, Constipation, Rheumatism, &c., which have distressed the victims for years. We have volumes of testimony of its wonderful curative power. No longer use Alcholic bitters, which do more harm than good, or drastic pills, but use natures remedy, KIDNEY-WORT, and health will be quickly regained. Get it of your Druggist, Price, $1. (Will send post paid.)
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop'rs, Burlington, Vt.

$72 a week. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

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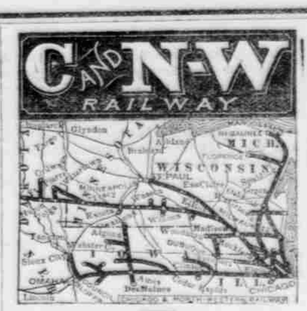
C AND N-W RAILWAY



THE
Chicago & North-Western
RAILWAY
Is the OLDEST! BEST CONSTRUCTED! BEST EQUIPPED! and hence the
LEADING RAILWAY
—OF THE—
WEST AND NORTHWEST!
It is the short and best route between Chicago and all points in
Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Wyoming, Nebraska, California, Oregon, Colorado, Utah, Arizona, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, and for
COUNCIL BLUFFS, OMAHA, DENVER, LEADVILLE, SALT LAKE, SAN FRANCISCO, Deadwood, Sioux City.
Cedar Rapids, Des Moines, Columbus, and all points in the Territories and in the West. Also, for Milwaukee, Green Bay, Oshkosh, Sheboygan, Marquette, Fond du Lac, Watertown, Houghton, Neenah, Menasha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Huron, Tolga, Fargo, Bismarck, Winona, LaCrosse, Owatonna, and all points in Minnesota, Dakota, Wisconsin and the Northwest.
At Council Bluffs the Trains of the Chicago & North-Western and the U. P. R'ys depart from, arrive at and use the same joint Union Depot.
At Chicago, close connections are made with the Lake Shore, Michigan Central, Baltimore & Ohio, Pt. Wayne and Pennsylvania, Chicago & Grand Trunk R'ys, and the Kankakee and Pan Handle Routes.
☞ Close connections made at Junction Points.
It is the ONLY LINE running
PULLMAN HOTEL DINING CARS
—BETWEEN—
CHICAGO and COUNCIL BLUFFS.
Pullman Sleepers on all Night Trains.
Insist upon Ticket Agents selling you Tickets via this road. Examine your Tickets, and refuse to buy if they do not read over the Chicago & North-Western Railway.
If you wish the Best Traveling Accommodations you will buy your Tickets by this route, and will ☞ TAKE NONE OTHER.
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MARVIN HUGHITT,
2d V. P. and General Manager, Chicago.
[4-15.] WESTWARD. [by.]

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BURLINGTON ROUTE.
☞ No other line runs Three Through Passenger Trains Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Kansas City. Direct connections for all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho, Oregon and California.
The Shortest, Speediest and Most Comfortable Route via Hannibal to Fort Scott, Denison, Dallas, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston and all points in Texas.
The unequaled inducements offered by this line to Tourists and Pleasure Travelers, in the celebrated Pullman (56-wheel) Palace Sleeping Cars, run only on this Line. C., B. & Q. Palace Drawing-Room Cars, with Horton's Reclining Chairs, No extra charge for Seats in Reclining Chairs. The famous C., B. & Q. Palace Dining Cars. Gorgeous Smoking Cars fitted with Elegant High-Backed Rattan Reversible Chairs for the exclusive use of first-class Passengers.
Steel Track and Superior Equipment, combined with their Great Through Car Arrangement, makes this, above all others, the favorite Route to the South, South-West, and the Far West.
Try it, and you will find traveling a luxury instead of a discomfort.
Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the United States and Canada.
All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accommodations, Time Tables, &c., will be cheerfully given by applying to
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7,500,000 Feet of Selected Lumber (from three to six years air-dried) constantly on hand, from which is built the incomparable wood-work of our machinery.

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Strongest, most durable, and efficient ever made. 8, 10, 13 Horse Power.

Farmers and Threshermen are invited to investigate this matchless Threshing Machinery. Circulars sent free. Address
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HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and prices.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. (8-27,'79.-1y.)

唐人 醫 號 藥 清

(The original and only genuine Chinese Cream Camphor manufactured.—WONG SAM KEE & Co., Tea Merchants, 810 South Second street, Philadelphia, Pa.)

Chinese Cream CAMPHOR!
THE GREAT REMEDY
FOR THE
RELIEF OF PAIN
IN MAN AND BEAST!

Commands the attention of all who have been inveterate sufferers of RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, HEADACHE, BACKACHE, FROSTED FEET, STIFF JOINTS, and all pains in every portion of the body. The seat of pain is reached by exciting the pores to action, thus enabling the curative properties of the CHINESE CREAM CAMPHOR to enter, which stifles the pain as soon as the affected parts are reached. The liniment must, upon each application, be rubbed in thoroughly; and in cases of Rheumatism of long standing it should be used three or four times a day, and four applications made each time, until cured. Care, however, should be exercised after the pores are opened, to prevent taking cold.

FOR HORSES
—THE—
Chinese CREAM Camphor
IS INVALUABLE.

It relieves Sprained Joints, Thrush in Feet, Sweeny, Poll Evil, Blood and Bone Spavins, Ringbone, and all hard lumps caused by kicks or other bruises. For Epizooty, Distemper, Fever, Colic, Loss of Appetite, and Weakness, use the IRON HORSE AND CATTLE POWDER.

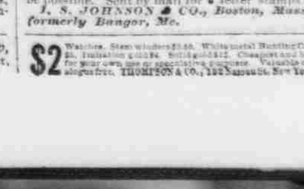
☞ A half-pint bottle of the CHINESE CREAM CAMPHOR can be had for 50 cents from E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.
N. B.—The testimonials of persons using this preparation, either on themselves or their horses, will be thankfully received.

TESTIMONIALS.

I have tried the Chinese Cream Camphor for Rheumatism and Nervous Headache, and have found it to relieve me of pain more promptly than equal in all my experience.—GEORGE BYNG, London, Eng., late of Capt. Sir Geo. Byng, R. I. N., Singapore, India.
I used the Chinese Cream Camphor for a severe attack of Rheumatism in the right shoulder, and can sincerely say, after having tried several other well-known remedies, that it is the best thing I ever used, curing me completely.—MILLARD F. WALTON, III N. 41st street, West Philadelphia. March 1, 1880.
After one application of the Chinese Cream Camphor I was relieved of frontal pain.—NATHAN ELKAN, 418 North Third street, Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 12, 1880.
Having suffered severely with frosted feet I used the Chinese Cream Camphor three times, rubbing it in thoroughly, and was cured. My mother tried it for nervous headache, obtaining instant relief.—ANDREW S. TAYLOR, 1218 Melon street, Philadelphia. Jan. 13, 1881. [4-6-80.-1]

Is a sure cure for all ordinary diseases of Horses Cattle, Sheep and Swine. It cures and prevent CHICKEN CHOLERA. Your cow is certain to yield 25 PER CENT. MORE AND BETTER MILK AND BUTTER. STOCK FATTENS ON ONE-FOURTH LESS FEED!
Being in possession of a large number of excellent testimonials, I subjoin a few:
I have been using your Cattle Powder for horses, cows, chickens and pigs, and find it a first-class thing.—GEORGE BYNG, Singapore, India.
I have used two packs of your Cattle Powder on my cow and chickens. The cow GAVE NEARLY TWICE THE QUANTITY OF MILK she did before, and the chickens DOUBLED IMMEDIATELY after I had used the powder.
Yours, truly, JONAS PASCOE, Dallas, N. C.
I have used your Cattle Powder and must say it is the best for horses, cattle, sheep, etc. Tried it on many for same complaints, with success in EVERY CASE.—JOS. WEAVER, Berryville, Pa.
Last summer you sent me a package of your powder which I gave to my poultry, and have not had one sick; turkeys, geese, chicken alive.—MRS. W. KNAPP, Orange, N. Y.
Send me a pack or two of your Cattle Powder. The pack I got from you last winter CURED THE CHICKEN CHOLERA. I gave some of it to a neighbor and it cured his chickens.—JOHN WILLIAMS, Spruce Vale, Ohio.
Address, for a pamphlet, F. A. MILLER, 521 ARCH ST., PHILADELPHIA, Pa. For sale by N. J. FREDHOFF, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-9,'80.-1y.]

VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP



Is superior to all other soaps. It is combined with Sulphur in its pure, unadulterated state, which enters the pores of the skin, being absorbed into the blood through the minute capillaries, and thus acts upon the skin, whether it be healthy or in a diseased condition, both locally and constitutionally, thereby eliminating all impurities from the blood and exciting the skin to healthy action. It produces a freshness, purity and whiteness of complexion which is unequalled, and can be produced by no other means. No toilet, nursery or bathroom is complete without it. It makes the skin soft, clear, pure, white and healthy; is cleansing, declorizing, disinfecting, soothing, healing and purifying; removes dandruff, chafing, ulcers, sores, eruptions, roughness and redness of the skin; relieves itching, burning and stinging of the skin, and irritation of biting and stinging insects; will relieve Itching Piles when nothing else will have any effect. Ask for VAN DYKE'S "SURPRISE SOAP;" insist upon it, and take no imitation. Sold by druggists. Aschenbach & Miller, Proprietors, No. 301 Callowhill Street, Philadelphia, Pa. For sale by M. L. OATMAN and E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [11-5-1y